

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

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## KING AND QUEEN AT WIMBLEDON.



On Saturday King Edward and Queen Alexandra opened the new homes for widows and daughters of British Navy and Army officers at Wimbledon, where the photograph was taken. The Queen afterwards handed over a cheque for £3,000 to the institution, half of a bequest left at her Majesty's disposal by the late Mr. Charles Lear. The remaining £3,000 has been handed by her Majesty to the Soldiers' and Sailors' Families Association.

## ACTORS AT PLAY.



Members of the cast of "Passion, Poison, and Petrification," produced at the Botanic Gardens at the fête in aid of the funds of the Actors' Orphanage. Miss Irene Vanbrugh is on the left, and Mr. Cyril Maude in the right-hand lower corner. Behind are Mr. G. F. Huntley (with a dagger), Mr. Lennox Pawle, and Miss Nancy Price (on the right).

## SATURDAY'S EXODUS FROM LONDON.



Boats going down the river on Saturday to various seaside resorts were crowded. In our photograph the Royal Sovereign is seen leaving the Old Swan Pier, London Bridge, bound for Margate.

## "FOUNDER'S DAY" AT DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES.



Dr. Barnardo, the well-known founder of homes for destitute children, conducting Lord and Lady Brassey round the model village homes at Barkingside, Ilford, during the celebrations in honour of his sixtieth birthday on Saturday. (Dr. Barnardo is in the centre.)







## GERMAN INVASION OF ENGLAND.

Foreign Syndicate Acquires a  
Welsh Coalfield.

### WILL IT BE ALLOWED?

Mr. Balfour Says We Cannot Be  
"Indifferent Spectators."

Shall Germany be allowed to acquire part of our valuable Welsh coalfields, yielding the finest smokeless coal in the world, coal that is practically a necessity in naval warfare?

This question, in which every Englishman is vitally interested, has been raised by a bold move on the part of a German syndicate, behind which is no doubt the Kaiser's Government.

The Whitworth Coalfield, near Neath, bought four years ago by Mr. J. C. A. Henderson, the South African millionaire, has been resold to this alien syndicate for £250,000. A deposit of £50,000 has been already paid, and the purchase is to be completed within a month, unless the British Government pronounces a veto on the transaction.

#### A RICH PRIZE.

The estate, which has been in the market some time, contains 6,500 acres, and though practically a virgin field, is supposed to contain rich deposits of the best anthracite. Germany possesses only very poor fields of this indispensable mineral, and her interest in acquiring an English source of supply is apparent enough. Though it would (according to our Leith correspondent) cost another £500,000 to develop the property, such a price would be cheap to the ambitious naval advisers of the Kaiser.

The deal has been arranged with all the secrecy of a conspiracy. A mysterious German agent paid a secret visit to Wales, with introductions from German firms, and expert reports were obtained on the value of the property.

During the negotiations the German prospectors visited other coalfields in the neighbourhood, and there seems little doubt that if the Government offers no vigorous objection, the present purchase will only be the prelude to a far-reaching scheme which might, in certain circumstances, seriously jeopardise our commercial and naval supremacy.

#### WHAT WILL THE GOVERNMENT DO?

Will the purchase be permitted? Mr. Balfour, when questioned at a rumour of purchase last Wednesday, was very emphatic. In answer to Mr. Llewellyn, member for North Somerset, he said:—

"I have heard a rumour tending in that direction. Whether that rumour has any solid foundation I am not at present in a position to say; but that we could not remain indifferent spectators of any transaction which handed over to the foreign syndicate or foreign Government the unique source of our naval mobility must be, I think, plain to the House, and so unexampled a proceeding would unquestionably require exceptional treatment." Mr. Balfour added that he should be grateful for any definite information.

If language conveys anything, this declaration means that such a bargain as that made by Mr. Henderson would not be tolerated by the Government, acting as the trustee of the nation's interests. Official action in the matter will be watched with keen anxiety.

### JACK AND JACQUES.

Multiplicity of Entertainments Offered to  
British Sailors in France.

Brest still sparkles with gaiety, and bubbles over with international good feeling.

Early on Saturday the British officers visited Plougastel d'Aoulaux, which sends us early strawberries. At midday the warrant officers of the fleets were entertained at luncheon on the Admiral Aube.

A flower fête in honour of the British officers and men was a brilliant success, and ended with a battle of flowers and confetti.

In the evening there was a grand ball at the Chamber of Commerce, and a display of fireworks in one of the chief squares of Brest.

The British officers who are visiting Paris were entertained at luncheon by M. Berteaux, Minister of War, and there was a reception in their honour at the Hotel de Ville in the afternoon.

In the evening the Minister of Marine gave a dinner to commemorate their visit. M. Rouvier, Sir Francis Bertie, and the majority of the French Cabinet ministers were present.

### SPANISH EX-PREMIER'S DEATH.

MADRID, Saturday.—Señor Villaverde, the ex-premier, died at eight o'clock this morning.—*Reuter.*

## TYRANNY AND CORRUPTION.

Scoundrels Fatten on Funds of  
Russian Red Cross.

### TREPOFF'S BRAVOS.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Friday.—The notorious scandals in connection with the Russian Red Cross Fund have reached their climax in the arrest of Semyon Syromiatnikoff, the famous cartoonist, who, thrown into prison at the instigation of the Reactionary Party, was yesterday released through the direct intervention of the Tsar.

Syromiatnikoff is the "F. C. G." or John Tenniel of Russia, and the immediate cause of his arrest was the famous cartoon "Roubles and Kopecs," which was scattered broadcast throughout the Empire by the "Stop the War Party." The cartoon showed in a daring fashion how every hundred roubles subscribed to the Red Cross Fund in Moscow or St. Petersburg dwindled to a single kopeck by the time they reached the wounded and starving soldiery, for whom they were intended. A hundred roubles are equivalent to about ten guineas, while a kopeck is only a farthing.

The suppressed cartoon which led to Semyon Syromiatnikoff's imprisonment, depicted in masterly fashion the whole width of the Russian Empire. In European Russia one saw merchants and peasants subscribing their roubles to the Red Cross Fund, stinting themselves, and surrounded by police notices, which practically commanded them to "Pay—pay—pay!"

Further east the money, paid in at a sort of booking-office, was being rapidly pocketed by a gang of easily recognisable Grand Dukes, and thus, through the medium of the Russian nobles, the original rouleau of gold was "sweated," till at last only a humble farthing reached the pinched and forlorn wounded of the Manchurian Army.

Nicholas II., who, like most other people, is not averse to a laugh at the expense of his relatives, is said to have actually commended the cartoon, and himself to have telephoned to General Trepoff, ordered the immediate release of his outspoken subject.

#### OUTRAGE BY TREPOFF'S SATELLITES.

Another case, which throws a glaring light upon the corruption cloaked by terrorism which characterises all the dealings of the various Red Cross funds of Moscow and St. Petersburg, took place in the latter city last Wednesday night.

A well-known lady philanthropist, the widow of a general who distinguished himself in the Russo-Turkish war, was returning to her home in Fontanka about ten o'clock.

When within a few hundred yards of her door she was confronted upon by a band of evil-disposed hooligans, the Russian equivalent to the English hoodlums, and severely mauled and beaten. The poor lady's piercing cries attracted to the spot several passers-by, among whom was a well-known Admiralty official.

The latter, whose word I have every reason to believe, assured me he recognised in the leader of the hooligans the disguised features of one of the most trusted myrmidons of General Trepoff.

It is significant that Mme. B. had only the week before, in the columns of the "Viedomosti," drawn attention to "The Uses and Abuses" of the Moscow and St. Petersburg Red Cross Fund administration.

Five thousand boxes of cigarettes, she said, each stamped with her own crest and initials, had been forwarded last August via a certain Grand Duke's receiving depot as a Christmas gift to the soldiers in the Far East.

"Last week," she continued, "I happened to enter one of the best-known shops in Kharkov, where I was astonished to see, piled in unblushing prominence on the counter, many hundreds of boxes of my own cigarettes, which I fondly imagined had been smoked months ago by our noble fellows at the seat of war."

### PEACE PROSPECTS BRIGHTER.

Both Combatant Nations Build Hopes on the  
Appointment of M. Witte.

All doubt as to M. Witte's acceptance of the position of plenipotentiary has now been removed. M. Witte has had long interviews with the Tsar, the Dowager-Empress, and Count Lamsdorff, and will leave next Wednesday for Paris.

His appointment is not only popular throughout Russia, but is hailed with satisfaction in Tokio.

The "Jiji Shimpō" says that the higher standing and larger calibre of M. Witte and his advocacy of peace improve the situation.

Reports from Manchuria show that General Linvitch has altered his tactics and is now pursuing a Fabian policy. He avoids all skirmishes as far as possible, and is obviously influenced by the peace negotiations.

## MOTOR-BOAT RACE.

English Vessel Loses the Prize Through  
an Annoying Mistake.

The English boat, Napier II., had an annoying experience in the motor-boat race from Boulogne to Folkestone and back on Saturday.

She arrived at the finishing post more than a minute ahead of all other competitors, but owing to some misunderstanding crossed the finishing line on the wrong side of the commodore. Discovering her mistake she put about and again finished, this time in the proper position.

In the meantime the French racer La Rapriere had arrived, and just snatched the race from the English boat, which takes second prize.

The scene at Boulogne was a brilliant and animated one, dense crowds massing along the front to view the start and finish of the race.

Thousands were afloat in craft of every imaginable description. The length of the course was fifty-one nautical miles.

The start was delayed by a heavy mist, and considerable apprehension was caused in the evening by the return of very thick weather, as several of the competitors were not accounted for.

There was no cause for uneasiness, however, as all found places of safety.

### GRAND DUCAL ACCESSION.

Young British Prince Assumes Control of  
the Saxe-Coburg Duchy This Week.

BERLIN, Saturday.—The festivities in connection with the accession of the Grand Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha began to-day with a series of farewell fêtes in honour of the departing Regent, Prince Ernest zu Hohenlohe-Langenburg.

On Wednesday, the 19th inst., the day fixed for the accession, the Grand Duke will arrive at the Gotha station at 9.10 a.m., and, driving to the castle of Friedenstein with an escort of citizens, will be met at the castle porch by his mother, the Duchess of Albany.

The invited royal guests include the Duke of Connaught and Prince Arthur of Connaught, representing King Edward; Prince Eitel Friedrich, representing the German Emperor; Prince John George of Saxony, Prince and Princess of Waldeck; Prince Wolrad of Schaumburg-Lippe, and the Hereditary Prince of Erbach-Schöenberg.—*Reuter.*

### ORDER OF THE BATH.

Quaint Washing Treatment for the Suppression  
of Russian Tramps.

Kazan, in Russia, has hit upon a happy idea of coping with the tramp difficulty.

The police make a raid upon the unwashed vagabonds who frequent the pleasure gardens and churchyards and drive them to St. Catherine's Pool. Here the loafers are made to wash each other. Then, at the point of the rifle, they are made to lie down in rows whilst they are disinfected. They are shaved and deprived of their long black matted locks.

All their clothes are burnt, and the washed tramps are then enrolled in the "Kazan Road Brigade," established for the suppression of unsavoury mendicants. Russian tramps now give Kazan a wide berth.

### FRENCH FREE-FOODER.

Child Stealer's Curious Expedient for Obtain-  
ing Meals Without Paying.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Sunday.—M. Nadaud, commissioner of police in the Folie-Ménageau quarter, has just arrested a woman on the double charge of obtaining food under false pretences and abducting children.

It appears that this woman, who is aged twenty-five, has been in the habit of making friends with any little child she met in the street. Taking the child with her, and under the pretence of giving it some food, she would enter a restaurant. After partaking of a good meal the woman would, before paying the bill, leave the restaurant on the pretext of buying some gloves, leaving the child behind her.

The woman never returned, and the child was generally handed over to the police.

### IRISH COUNCILLORS' THREAT.

Cork Corporation have made an emphatic and a warning pronouncement on Redistribution in the following resolution:—

"The proposal of the Government to deprive Ireland of twenty-two of its representatives is a shameful proceeding; an open violation of the Act of Union, under which the number of representatives which Ireland is allowed is irrevocable; and is calculated to destroy the hope of the Irish people in constitutional agitation, and to substitute for it violent measures."

## THE QUEEN'S GIFTS.

Her Majesty Bestows £18,000 on  
the Home for Officers' Widows.

### THE KING'S BUSY WEEK.

When the King and Queen opened the Homes for the Widows of British Army and Navy Officers at Wimbledon on Saturday, her Majesty showed the greatest interest she takes in the homes by handing to Colonel Sir James Gilead the following letter:—

"I have great pleasure in announcing to you that I was left, through the kind generosity of the late Mr. Charles Lear, of Liverpool, £8,000, which I now divide equally between these Homes for officers, widows and daughters, and the Soldiers' and Sailors' Families Association."

A cheque for £3,000 was enclosed with the letter, making the total of her Majesty's gifts to this institution £18,000.

The ceremony was notable in another way, marking as it did the end of one of the busiest weeks of her Majesty the King has ever spent. The hardest of his subjects might well shrink from the round of ceremonies which his Majesty performed in various parts of the country during the last week, involving as it did over 700 miles travelling.

On Saturday afternoon their Majesties journeyed to Wimbledon by road, and all along the route were very warmly received. Wimbledon itself was en fête with flags, banners, and wildly enthusiastic crowds.

The opening ceremony was performed by Queen Alexandra, who, assisted by the King, unlocked with a golden key the gate leading on to the lawn in front of the homes.

Before leaving their Majesties planted trees in the grounds—the King a golden elm and the Queen a copper beech—and an address of welcome was also presented to his Majesty.

#### HIS MAJESTY'S BUSY WEEK.

Here is the King's programme for the week:—

	Miles travelled.
Monday.—Returned to London from Moreton-in-the-Marsh, Gloucestershire, where he had been visiting Lord Rededeale .....	62
Tuesday.—Attended Newmarket Races .....	140
Wednesday.—Journeyed from London to Sheffield, opened the new university, and travelled to Knowsley, Lord Derby's place near Liverpool .....	210
Thursday.—Travelled from Knowsley to Manchester, opened the new docks, and returned to London .....	60
Friday.—From Hayton to London .....	196
Saturday.—Opened homes at Wimbledon. Returned to London, and travelled to Eastbourne on a visit to the Duke of Devonshire .....	70

Total of miles travelled .....

And this with the shade temperature somewhere about the eighties!

#### THEIR MAJESTIES GRATIFIED.

Lord Stanley has forwarded to the Lord Mayor of Manchester a letter in which he says that the King has commanded him to convey to the citizens of Manchester their Majesties' sincere gratification at the magnificent reception accorded them. The striking evidence of enthusiastic loyalty evinced at all parts of the route, as well as the orderliness of the crowd, afforded the greatest satisfaction to their Majesties.

#### QUEEN'S WISH UNGRATIFIED.

So interested was Queen Alexandra in the rolling of a great armour-plate at Messrs. Vickers' works at Sheffield, on her recent visit, that it is said, she asked that another might be rolled.

Anxious though everyone was to gratify her Majesty's wish, it could not be done because a second plate was not ready.

### SIR A. MACDONNELL ILL.

An Operation To Be Performed Immediately  
in a Private Hospital.

Sir Antony Macdonnell has been lying seriously ill at the Under-Secretary's Lodge, Phoenix Park, for the past few days.

Such was his condition on Saturday morning that he was, upon medical advice, removed in an ambulance to a private hospital, where an operation is to be performed.

### MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The Farfadet, the ill-fated submarine, was raised on Saturday and towed to the harbour of Sidi Abdallah.

The Austro-Hungarian battleship Wien, while leaving Pola (Austria) harbour on Friday night, ran upon Meloda Rock.

The captain of last year's swimming team at Yale University, whose naked bathing has lately been allowed, has been arrested for parading in the streets in female dress, which he had donned at the baths.

A number of women will assemble at Caxton Hall, Westminster, to-day, to "demonstrate" in favour of the Unemployed Bill, and to appoint deputations to wait on the Premier, Leader of the Opposition, and Mr. John Redmond.



## "HOOLIGANS" ON THE THAMES.

Pleasure-Seekers' Holiday Spoiled by the "River-Hog."

### EFFECTS OF THE HEAT.

Though Saturday was cloudy from morning until night, the heat was almost as oppressive as on the previous day. Yesterday, too, in spite of the cool rain in the morning, was still very hot.

The river, therefore, was crowded with weekenders, revelling in its coolness, and hoping to enjoy also its quiet. There were more people on the reaches between Kingston and Maidenhead than there have been at any time this year.

Unfortunately the anticipated quiet was very hard to find. All habitual river people were talking about the revolting way in which the amenities of the Thames are being rapidly destroyed.

The "river-hog" is quite as great a nuisance as the "road-hog." If he goes about in launches, he takes a beer-engine with him, drinks all the time, sings raucous songs, and makes inane or offensive jokes in a loud, half-silly tone.

Danger to Pleasure Seekers.

If he is in a small boat, he is quite as objectionable. He has no idea of the rule of the river. He cannot manage either his sculls or his steering-gear. He drifts about, bawling to his companions, and passing rude remarks about other people.

Even when the "river hog" is fairly quiet, he is danger to all other craft by reason of his mischief. One remedy for this would be to put up at all locks the rule that boats going up stream keep to the side and boats coming down take the middle.

As for the more blatant kind of "river hooliganism," that can only be checked by firm action on the part of those in charge of launches. Noisy and riotous conduct ought to be sternly repressed. It may soon become a question whether powerful launches ought to be permitted at all. There are so many of them now that they are badly damaging the banks of the Thames as well as adding risks to the navigation of skiffs, punts, canoes, etc.

The "river-hog" is driving many regular boating people away from the waters they love, where they no longer find the restful charm and the placid enjoyment that used to be at once so pleasant and so beneficial to tired workers.

Bourne End Regatta.

Bourne End Regatta, which boasts, after Henley, the biggest subscription-list of up-river water tournaments, was favoured by perfect weather on Saturday.

There was an unprecedented attendance, and the twenty races were followed by a firework display and a procession of illuminated boats.

FAIR SWIMMERS AT COOKHAM.

The village maids of Cookham are taking their daily splash in the Thames in spite of the protest of Sir George and Lady Young against the newly-constructed bathing-place for the ladies.

But since Sir George drained the new pool the ladies are forced to arise with the sun and take their morning plunge before the men swimmers are about.

The fair bathers protest very strongly against the new pool having been drained.

### TOWN WITHOUT WATER.

Several Deaths and Drought Caused by the Oppressive Heat.

Owing to a serious breakdown of the waterworks the supply of water to Leyland, near Preston, was practically cut off on Saturday afternoon. All the wells in the neighbourhood have been dried up by the prolonged heat, and the prospect is very serious. The East London deputy coroner on Saturday held inquiries into four deaths that had been caused or accelerated by the heat. Three of the victims were children, and the fourth, Daniel Collins, was sixty-eight years old.

This makes the total number of similar inquests held by London coroners since the beginning of the heat wave up to twenty-two. And over twenty City policemen, prostrated by the heat, are lying in the force hospital at Bishopsgate-street, some of them so seriously affected that they are not expected to resume duty for a fortnight.

Several more deaths are reported from the provinces, where the sun has claimed many victims during the last week.

Thomas Gurney, aged seventy-two, fell dead while at work in a hayfield near Barnsley.

Near Barrow, Florence Walton, aged twenty-eight, fell dead from her chair after complaining of the heat.

At Llansgallen, North Wales, a woman who had been much affected by the weather poisoned herself with carbolic acid.

Several drowning accidents have occurred in various parts of the provinces.

## INVINCIBLE WEAPON.

Deadly Automatic Rifle Fires 62 Shots in 68 Seconds.

Extraordinary interest has been aroused at Bisley with regard to the automatic rifle, which is competing for the *Daily Mirror* prizes next Saturday. In the *Daily Mirror* competition on Friday it failed owing to one or two minor accidents, but the fact that such a practical soldier as the Duke of Connaught took a keen interest in it shows that there must be many excellent points about a rifle from which sixty-two rounds were fired in sixty-eight seconds.

The Duke not only spent some time examining the rifle, but ordered it to be brought to him after it had been cleaned, in order that he might see the effect wrought on the barrel by such rapid firing. Later in the day the Spanish and Russian attaches spent some time in the *Daily Mirror* tent examining the West-Ashton automatic rifle.

Experts in the Army, Navy, and Auxiliary forces at Bisley are discussing eagerly the advantages and disadvantages of the new rifle.

The general consensus of opinion goes to show that under the present conditions it would be impossible to supply ammunition quickly enough to troops armed with automatic rifles if they were acting on the offensive.

But if acting on the defensive the deadly hail of bullets poured in by troops armed with these rifles would absolutely annihilate any attacking force.

Some remarkable shooting was witnessed at Bisley on Saturday in the Stock Exchange competition. At 200, 500, and 600 yards, Lance-Sergeant Pitts, 4th Essex, who won the first prize, made 104 out of a possible 105.

## MERCILESS TO MOTORISTS.

Excessive Penalties Inflicted Upon Ering Drivers at Guildford.

Guildford magistrates seem determined to throw the burden of rates upon the unfortunate motorist. Thirteen defendants were mulcted on Saturday in a total sum of no less than £80.

In one case a chauffeur who was said to have been driving at the rate of fifty miles an hour, was fined £20. The other twelve unfortunately had to pay a matter of £5 apiece.

The Guildford magistrates are notorious for their severity towards motorists. In the first week of the present month they imposed fines amounting to one-sixth of the total penalties inflicted on motorists throughout the United Kingdom during that period.

Odham, Hants, holds the record, however, for on July 11 the magistrates there inflicted fines totalling £186 18s.

## SCHOOL FOR CHAUFFEURS.

How English Mechanics May Be Trained To Replace Alien Drivers.

A scheme is now being formulated for founding a school where English mechanics may be trained as professional chauffeurs.

This action is the outcome of a meeting of the committee of the Motor Union of Great Britain and Ireland. It is understood that this body is anxious to see the foreign chauffeur replaced by British mechanics.

It is stated that the demand for instruction is very great on the part of young British mechanics, but that there is no adequate institution for supplying it.

For the purpose of stimulating interest in the motor-cycle, reliability trials will be held from August 14 to August 19.

## LONDON'S LITTLE ONES.

L.C.C. Official Proposes the Establishment of Public Day Nurseries.

The good work which is being done by such day nurseries (or crèches) as the one at Hoxton which the *Daily Mirror* described, both in print and photographs, on Saturday, is fully recognised by the chief officer of the London County Council Public Control Department.

In a report to be issued to-day he says the school inspectors can easily pick out children who have been in the fifty-five nurseries now being run by philanthropic effort in London.

The report proposes that public crèches should now be established at the expense of the rates, so that every working woman may be able to have her children looked after during working hours at a moderate cost.

## WORKHOUSE AS HOLIDAY RESORT

It was reported at a meeting of the Grays (Essex) Guardians that several boys, former inmates of the workhouse, but now of the training ship Exmouth, had written asking permission to spend their holidays in the workhouse.

Their request was acceded to.

## BLACK BAPTISTS.

Singular Gathering of Races at a Hyde Park Meeting.

### NEGRO PREACHING.

Most singular was the collection of races and notabilities that gathered at the great Baptist meeting under the Reformer's Tree in Hyde Park yesterday afternoon.

Most of the great nations of the earth were represented. Dr. Clifford, the Rev. F. B. Meyer, and other well-known Nonconformists, represented British solidity; Pastor Dailiens, a typical French Protestant, stood for the vivacity and ardour of our Gallic neighbours. Then there were hard-headed Canadians, some of them extremely rich men of business; and even Russia had her representative Baptist.

Russian Baron Present.

This was no less a personage than a baron, persecuted in his own country for his religious belief. He is one of the many Russians who sympathise with the Japanese rather than with their own people. He looks on the enemy of Russia as the Divine instrument for destroying the bureaucracy that strangles his country.

It was a singular spectacle. A choir of negroes sat in a cart under the shade of the Reformer's Tree, and the crowd of spectators witnessed what was strongly reminiscent of a Gorkia camp meeting. Mr. Butt, a coloured pastor and singer, swayed backwards and forwards as he sang hymns, his fellow-negroes shouting "Amen" with the fervour of true blacks.

It needed only a little stretch of imagination to see them throwing themselves on the "monsters' bench," which is a feature of all coloured churches.

## DEATH IN THE MINE.

Five Men Killed and Many Injured by Colliery Accidents.

Two men were killed and four injured by an accident in the colliery at Bebside, East Northumberland, on Saturday.

An experimental run was being made in an extension of the mine with a train of coal trucks. No sooner had the engine which draws the train been started when a pillar fell, bringing away with it roof timbers and a large part of the roof, tons of debris falling and burying three of the men working, while several others were injured by falling timber.

The colliery manager immediately descended with a rescue party, and after five hours' digging the body of Henry Grand was found. He had apparently been killed outright.

Another hour and groans were heard, and the rescuers came upon Robert Blane, a fitter, much crushed and injured, but still alive.

The search party continued its work, but it was not until noon that the dead body of the third missing man, Joseph McLean, was found.

Three men were killed in the South Staffordshire coal-field on Saturday. Eighteen men and a boy were underground, when the mine was suddenly flooded. Some of the men struggled through the surging waters to the cage, and others were rescued later, but George Mead, Samuel Cauter, and Charles Hughes were drowned.

## HAYMARKET FAREWELL.

Mr. Cyril Maude and His Charming Wife Say Good-bye Amid Touching Scenes.

It was a very touching little scene at the Haymarket Theatre on Saturday night, when, leading forward his charming wife, Miss Winifred Emery, Mr. Cyril Maude bade farewell to the boards on which for nine years this talented couple have charmed playgoers in London.

"I thank you," said Mr. Maude with much feeling, "in the name of myself and my dear wife for your kind appreciation of our efforts during the last night to please you during the past nine years, for I cannot help taking your kind applause as a special mark of your kindness to us."

"I will not disguise from you our regret at leaving the old house, where we have worked so hard and had such happy times."

"We had come to look upon it as a home, but I hope that we have made another and more enduring home in your hearts."

Then, having ceased their loud applause, the company joined in sing "Auld Lang Syne."

## SIFTING THE WAR SCANDAL

The Royal Commissioners appointed to inquire into the Army stores scandal open their inquiry to-day. The Commissioners are Mr. Justice Farwell, Sir George Taubman Goldie, Sir George White, Sir Francis Mowatt, and Mr. S. H. Morley. Their powers are of the widest character, and there is no doubt that they will sift the ugly scandal to the bottom.

## LORD STANLEY'S CANDOUR.

Withdraws No Hard Words Concerning Postal Agitation.

"I have applied hard words, and mean those hard words," observed the Postmaster-General at a Primrose League meeting at Great Lever, Bolton, on Saturday, when referring to his much-discussed speech on the Post Office vote.

Lord Stanley remarked that he agreed that the State required that its servants should be well paid, but he did not believe that there should be set up in their midst a body of State servants who were paid an exceptional rate and placed under exceptional treatment, that they should have wages above the scale of those in similar appointments, and that this extra amount should be taken out of the people's pockets.

That was what he was endeavouring to fight. The postal employees were trying to extort money from the Treasury, and by that meant extorting money from the pockets of every single man who paid taxes in the country. This Government was nearing its end. We might have a general election shortly. Everyone was eager for votes, and the Post Office agitators were using pressure at this time to get an extra amount of money.

He was told that he had spoken strongly, and he was asked whether he applied an extra of his epithets to the whole of the postal service, and he replied "No." He wished to repeat that he did not apply them to the whole stock of Post Office officials. He believed there was a vast number who had no sympathy whatever with the present agitation, who knew perfectly well that they were well paid, and who knew also the advantages of continuous employment.

He applied the epithets he had used to one class, and to one class alone, and he neither withdrew them in the slightest nor qualified them in the slightest. He applied the epithets to those who, by speeches and circulars, and to those who sympathising with the speeches and circulars endeavoured to use their political power to extort money from the State, which he thought they were not entitled to, and on behalf of those who paid the taxes he should as long as he lived oppose that being done.

## HALLUCINATION OF FAILURE.

Member of the Stock Exchange, Haunted by False Fears, Shoots Himself.

The suicide of Mr. Welch Miller, forty-four, member of the Stock Exchange, who lived at the Old House, Esher, and who was found shot dead in the stables, was the subject of an inquiry by the coroner on Saturday.

In a letter to his authorised clerk, Miller wrote on the day of his death: "You will never see me again. The crash this time is not possible to meet. I have failed everywhere to get assistance. I want the committee to know that I have never let you know my financial position, so that you are in no way responsible through my death. . . . I do hope you will not suffer, because you have always been most faithful to me."

Miller's relatives and clerk stated there had been no failure. Everything had been met. Verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity.

## ISLANDS FOR SALE.

Numerous Interesting Estates About To Come Under the Hammer.

Properties shortly to be put up for public auction range from a post-office to a picturesque island. One of the most attractive and historic is Arlington Manor, Newbury, for so long the seat of the late Lord St. Heliers. There are castles and abbeys, schools and cottages, and a most fascinating variety of old-world mansions which suggest sunshine and sylvan retreats.

But the principal sale—that of the Orkney Islands—Ronsey, Neira, and Stockness, is fixed for Friday. The first is twenty miles round, volcanic, and full of beauty; Neira contains the last of a twelfth century castle, and is famous as having belonged to the King of Norway's tax collector.

The country seat of Pitt, the first Earl of Chatham, is also in the list.

## AMERICAN KILLED IN THE STRAND.

Whilst crossing the Strand, not far from Exeter Hall, where he had been attending the Baptist World Congress, Dr. Homer Anthony, one of the delegates, was knocked down by an omnibus and killed.

Dr. Anthony was a physician and lay worker of the Church of Arkansas, and was seventy years of age.

## ROYAL SISTER'S ADVICE.

Next week there will be sold at Sotheby's a letter which seems hardly in place in a public sale-room.

It was received by the King when he was Prince of Wales from his sister when she was Crown Princess of Germany. In this the Princess says:—"Oh, let me implore you, dear, as your best friend, to profit by what he (the Prince-Consort) says."



## POISONED BY ICE CREAM.

Forty-five Cases of Violent Illness  
at Birmingham.

### VENDOR NEARLY LYNCHED

For four hours on Saturday afternoon and evening the Birmingham hospitals were fairly besieged.

A constant stream of vehicles kept arriving and discharging sick children. The little ones came in cabs and trams, in perambulators and ambulances.

Many of them were suffering from violent abdominal pains, and all were afflicted with alarming sickness.

At first it was feared some new and deadly epidemic had broken out, but inquiries made proved that they were all patrons of an Italian ice-cream vendor on the Parade.

In all forty-five cases were attended by the doctors. In many instances the work of the medical men had been made light by the intelligence of the police, who had promptly administered emetics, without waiting for the doctor.

Parents and friends of the sufferers became greatly excited, anticipating the worst consequences. There were some noisy scenes outside the hospital, and then an indignant crowd went off in search of the man who had sold the ice-cream. He beat a hasty retreat, which was covered by the police. It was well that a good force of constables was on the scene, or the man would certainly have been handled very roughly.

The remainder of the ice-cream has been seized by the police. It is being kept in a frozen condition, and will be handed over to the analyst to-day.

### Ice Cream for Babies.

For a time the condition of some of the children was exceedingly critical, and but for the prompt measures taken might have had fatal consequences.

All the sufferers were discharged from the hospital on Saturday night, though many remain under medical treatment at their homes.

A striking feature of the incident is the fact that some of the little sufferers were miles only two years old. At that age, it might be thought, even the very best ice cream is liable to have an undesirable effect.

Apparently the Italian does not rely solely upon children for custom. One patient admitted to the hospital was a man forty-five years of age, who had to endure a fire of merciless chaff as a result of his untimely weakness for penny ices.

### STALE EGGS CAUSE DEATH.

Ice cream made from eggs not quite fresh caused the death of a boy named George Redding, of 4, Levee-road, Bow. At the inquest on Saturday the coroner remarked, "Ice cream is a most dangerous thing to eat at any time." Verdict, Death by Misadventure.

## ENGLISH ENGLISH ADMIRER.

American Ladies Think the London Accent  
"Just Sweetly Pretty."

After four days of sightseeing and adventure in London, the party of fifty fair American favourites who were originally described as "beauties" under the escort of Mr. Eschby, of the "Cincinnati Tribune," left for Paris on Saturday night.

They will spend a few days visiting some of the more interesting Continental towns, when they will return to London.

"No, we have none of us gotten engaged," said one of them to the *Daily Mirror*. "Except that we have all fallen in love with England we are as heart-whole as when we arrived."

"Everybody has been real nice, and we have had a great time," was the verdict passed by all. Most gratifying, however, was an opinion expressed about Londoners' speech. "I think the English accent is just sweetly pretty," said a lady, whose accent was very far from being English.

### PROSECUTION PAYS FINE.

Because her son was detained in school, Elizabeth Raison, of Barking, went to the Westbury-road Schools, Barking, and assaulted the master.

She was fined 10s. and costs, but, as she had no money, she was removed to the cells. On behalf of the master and teachers, however, counsel said they would pay the fine as she had a young family. The woman was let off on undertaking to pay 4s. costs.

### BURGLAR OF FIFTEEN.

A noise of someone creeping about her room caused Miss Endara Horsburgh, of Warwick-street, Pimlico, to get a light and look round. She found a boy of fifteen, Harold Chilton, of Larch-road, Balham, standing near the dressing-table.

He ran out to the balcony with a jewel-case and a sovereign. He got a bad character at Westminster, and was remanded.

## PLEASED BY A FINE.

"Dr." Walford Bodie Pays £5 More  
Than He Need Have Done.

A man is seldom pleased by having to pay a fine of £5, with £5 5s. costs.

But "Dr." Walford Bodie, who professes to cure people on music-hall stages by hypnotism, electricity, and bloodless surgery, says that he was so pleased by the decision of the magistrate who inflicted this penalty upon him that he handed the clerk of the court an additional £5 for the poor-boy.

"Dr." Bodie was summoned because he had described himself as an M.D., and omitted to add that the degree was an American one. In connection with this case the "British Medical Journal" remarked: "The amount of the fine imposed appears to us not to be commensurate with the gravity of the case." So the punishment displeased the medical profession as much as it pleased the man who was fined.

In the letter to a Scotch paper, in which he states that the magistrate's decision pleased him, "Dr." Bodie says, "I have tried to uphold the honour and dignity of my country and my native town 'which is Aberdeen."

He signs himself M.D., C.M., D.Ph., D.Sc., U.S.A.; F.R.C.I., F.R.M.S., M.S.A., Lond., and mentions with pride that he hopes to be granted the freedom of London and that he is booked for a music-hall engagement at the biggest salary ever paid to any artist.

Under these circumstances it seems a pity that this letter was not addressed to the "British Medical Journal," which declared that "the defendant ('Dr.' Bodie) had brought an honourable profession in contempt, and the case might, therefore, have been deemed one for the infliction of exemplary punishment."

## ROGUES AS DETECTIVES.

Audacious Robbery Effected by Means of a  
Bogus Warrant.

Three men the other day entered the small shop of an old man named Keedle in Horseay-road, North London, saying they were detectives from Scotland Yard.

"We are extremely sorry," said one, "but certain property has been stolen and we believe it is in your house."

Impressed by the blue document, Mr. Keedle admitted them; they searched the premises and then persuaded him to sign a document.

They demanded £5 for expenses and left. They also took with them a considerable amount of jewellery and other valuables.

Scotland Yard authorities will be pleased to hear of the whereabouts of these clever rogues.

## POLITE PICKPOCKET.

Victim Robbed of £35 Receives Back £5 "To  
Be Going On With."

A sense of grim humour seems to have taken possession of a thief who is responsible for relieving an American visitor to London of seven £5 notes.

The American, whose name is Price, left Messrs. Cook's Ludgate-circus offices with the notes in an envelope, which also contained tickets and his name and address, and inspected Blackfriars Bridge.

Later on he missed the envelope and contents, and returned to Messrs. Cook's for the numbers of the notes.

The day following he received a letter enclosing one of his notes, with this short message—"Dear Sir—I have much pleasure in sending you £5 to go on with." The chief defect about the letter was that it was not signed.

## EXCITING ROOF HUNT.

Two Thousand People Watch a Police Chase  
of 300 Yards on the House-tops.

A Russian alien, Louis Silver by name, gave three policemen an exciting hunt across house-roofs in Tottenham-street, Tottenham Court-road, on Saturday night. Hunters and hunted had for audience about 2,000 people.

The difficulty arose in a restaurant, whither Silver had taken his wife. There was a dispute, followed by blows, and Silver disappeared.

He ran upstairs and climbed through a fanlight. Three constables followed him and, whilst policemen were arriving from all directions in response to the alarm raised, Silver ran across the roofs of the whole block of houses, with the three officers in hot pursuit—a distance of about 300 yards.

Finally, after leaping down fifteen feet, he ran into the arms of other constables, and was removed to the nearest police station.

At Bourne End on Wednesday, July 26, the British Motor-boat Club will hold a gymkhana.

## DUCAL TRAMCARS.

Aristocratic Travellers in the Most  
Democratic of Vehicles.

## WHITE-GLOVED DRIVERS.

Among the modern vehicles de luxe the electric tramcar is entitled to take a very high place.

Recognising this, the Duchess of Northumberland chartered no less than nine cars to convey her guests between Hamersmith and St. John House, where she gave a large garden-party on Saturday.

From half-past three till eight o'clock the cars continued to run backwards and forwards, rather to the bewilderment of ordinary passengers along the line.

Not noticing the word "Special," which distinguishing each of the Duchess's cars from those displaying for ordinary fares, many attempts were made to travel by them.

There were, however, other marks by which the ordinary road cars could be distinguished from the "garden-party" variety.

Conductors and drivers on the latter wore gala dress, consisting of spotless white boots and gloves, and snowy hat-covers.

### Cheaper Than a Char-a-banc.

Still more distinctive were the passengers themselves. The invasion of the democratic tramcar by society dames and their friends conferred an air of distinction upon the vehicles themselves.

The Duchess's guests obviously enjoyed what was to many of them, anything but an every-day experience. They crowded the open-air seats on the car-tops, and from their lofty perches looked down on the narrow streets of old-world Brentford with unaffected interest.

Of course, the special tramcar is by no means an innovation. Many people giving river parties at Hampton Court avail themselves of the arrangement by which the London United Company provides any number of such cars at very short notice. The cars are run on to the line from sidings, and no inconvenience is caused to the general travelling public, whose supply of cars is not curtailed by the arrangement.

The cost of a special to Hampton Court is only three guineas rental, really cheaper than a brake or char-a-banc. For four guineas a special will be run to Unbridge, which affords attractions to picnic parties and school outings no less than Hampton Court.

## LIFE RECORD SPOILT.

Old Soldier Goes to Prison for Pilfering at  
Great Theatrical Fete.

With a record of which any man might be proud Mr. Plowden said as much at Marylebone—James Wilson, forty-four, one of the thirty commissionaires at the Atlantic Gardens, lost character and freedom for the sake of a few sovereigns on Saturday.

Friday was the day of the annual fete of the Actors' Orphanage Fund, and Wilson, formerly of the 18th Hussars, wearing the Egyptian medal and star, stood sentinel at the main entrance turnstile. Two detectives stood near.

The man with fifteen years' service in the Commissionaire Corps, a family of three, and an excellent military record was seen—not once, but several times—to put something in his breast pocket. Afterwards he disgorged £22 in gold.

He was sentenced to three months in the second division.

## A FOOLISH STRATAGEM.

Lady's Threat to Commit Suicide Merely a  
Ruse to Obtain a Present.

It was only a thin line in writing, but it unfolded a chapter in the romantic story of Etta Smith, at Bow-street.

Left a widow in America when quite young, she came to London, where she met Mr. Hall, an insurance broker, with whom she lived in Milman-street. Their companionship was a happy one, but the lady gave way to Wink.

She went out early on Friday morning, leaving a letter which, she admitted from the dock, was only written in order to frighten Hall into buying her something she desired. The missive, however, was taken to the police station, and the lady found herself there on short time later.

In court she appeared remorseful for what she had written—an attractive woman endowed with brilliant literary gifts and a charm of manner bespeaking a generous education.

Mr. Marshall allowed her to go.

## "WEE FREE" MINISTER'S SUICIDE.

Opposed to the union of the churches in Scotland, the Rev. Robert Finlayson, of Davist, hanged himself in his own stable on Saturday.

As one of the "Wee Frees" Mr. Finlayson had conducted a vigorous campaign all over the Highlands in favour of his church, but the recent turn of events had preyed on his mind.

## WIFE'S CONFESSIONS.

Amazing Admissions by a Married  
Woman in a Strange Slander Suit.

One of the most remarkable stories ever unfolded in a court of law was related by Mrs. Kathleen Seers at the Bristol Assizes on Saturday, when the hearing was resumed of an extraordinary slander suit.

Mrs. Seers's husband is suing Mr. Reynolds because the latter is alleged to have called him a blackmailer. Mr. Reynolds insists that Mr. Seers arranged with his wife to tempt him (Reynolds) into a compromising position with her, with the idea of extorting money. Both Seers and Reynolds are coal merchants of Bath.

Mrs. Seers, who is of slender build, with auburn hair, was in the witness-box on Saturday.

She swore her husband suggested many times she should compromise herself with Mr. Reynolds, as he was in want of money.

Her husband pled her with drink for more than a year, even giving her money for eau de Cologne, telling her it was drink that it would give her courage to do what she would not when sober.

They agreed to send for Reynolds to her husband's office on a matter of business. He came. Her husband was watching in an adjoining room. She put her arms round Reynolds's neck and pulled him on the chair. This was a signal to her husband to rush in.

Mr. Foote (Mr. Seers's counsel): Did you ever hear of a woman continuing to live with her husband after he had persuaded her to commit misconduct?

Mrs. Seers: I did, for the sake of my child. In further cross-examination Mrs. Seers made a very painful admission, after some distressing scenes, as to her relations with a boy clerk in her husband's employment. These relations she attributed to her "desire for peace."

The hearing was again adjourned.

## M.P.'S WASTE OF TIME.

Mr. Ritchie Proposes To Lessen Delay Caused  
by Divisions.

Bitter complaints are being made—this session more than ever—by members of Parliament about the present mode of taking divisions in the House of Commons.

The discomfort of being imprisoned in the stuffy division lobbies for many minutes on a hot day has made many members ill, and the dismal outlook of another month's experience of the same ordeal is keenly dreaded by the middle-aged Parliamentarians.

Meanwhile, the lobbies buzz with proposals for alleviating the almost intolerable state of affairs.

Mr. Ritchie's scheme, put forward on Saturday in a letter to the "Times," meets with most favour.

"The principal point in it," he says, "is that the eyes and the noses go into the lobbies at the same end, viz., behind the Speaker's chair, and come out at the same end, viz., near the central lobby."

The great advantage of this would be that the wearisome wait in the lobbies before the doors are opened would be altogether abolished and much time saved.

## MAHOMET AND GAMBLING.

Sir James Ritchie's Learned Disquisition on  
Human Weakness for Games of Chance.

Sir James Ritchie, in fining the proprietor of Tuchband's Hotel, Houndsditch, £50 and £10 costs for allowing gaming on his premises, delivered at the Guildhall on Saturday a lecture on gambling from the earliest times.

It had been said that pleasure ought to be the refinement for a gentleman, but gaming might very properly be called the stratagem of the needy to raise themselves to the level of the wealthy. Public gaming should be suppressed.

According to an old statute of Henry VIII., no artificer, apprentice, or servant was allowed to play at any game, "except in the Christmas holidays," and then only in "their masters' house and presence."

The perniciousness of gambling had been well known for centuries, and Mahomet had thought it necessary to prohibit it expressly in the Koran, not as a thing in itself evil, but only morally so, as it was a step to the greater vices.

## DISCOVERED BY HAWKS.

The body of Private Frederick Perry, of the 2nd Somerset Light Infantry, who was drowned in Whitland Bay, Devonport, on Friday, was discovered on Saturday under extraordinary circumstances.

The military bathing picket noticed two hawks hovering over a dark mass in the water, and on investigation, the body of the missing soldier was discovered.

Aspatia (Cumberland) District Council have decided to provide clothes-props and lay out a piece of land belonging to them as a drying-ground for the use of the inhabitants at a cost of 2s. per house per year.



## HARROW UNLUCKY AGAINST ETON.

Disgraceful Barracking at Leyton—  
Lancashire Save the Game.

### COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIP.

By F. B. WILSON

(Last Year's Cambridge Captain).

The Eton and Harrow match on Saturday had a fine finish, and Harrow, after looking all over a beaten side for the greater part of the two days, were unlucky in the end in not winning the game.

Indeed, at the finish it was only a stand by the last two Etonians, who kept their ends up for half an hour at the close, which kept Harrow from winning.

It is no light task for a young player, and especially a last man, to withstand the attack of victorious bowlers before a great crowd of people, and small wonder that Methuen and Tufnell, who had saved Eton, were cheered to the echo at the close.

The match did not bring to light any great array of talent. J. Reunert and W. N. Tod were probably the best bats, but the bowling was only moderate, with the Etonian, C. E. Hatfield, as perhaps the best of the bunch.

#### SCENE AT LEYTON.

Lancashire saved their game against Essex, but were almost in the cart. The batting of Hornby, who played the straightest of straight bats to all the bowling, seemed to irritate the spectators tremendously. With the chances of a victory slipping away from them the Essex crowd—always a rather rowdy one, although of late years its behaviour has been much improved—demonstrated against the Lancashire amateur, with the result that he refused to go on until the barracking had been stopped.

In the end the stumps were pulled up a few minutes before 6.30, after Hornby had appealed to Jim Phillips, one of the umpires, and the Essex captain. This is not the first time that a player has had to put up with unmanly hooting at Leyton. Storer, some years ago, when playing for Derbyshire, was treated similarly, and there are several other instances.

Under these conditions cricket is not worth playing. If the spectators are to treat it as an exhibition got up for their special benefit then the amateur element will soon drop out. Fortunately, there are not many such incidents to record.

#### TYLDESLEY'S FINE CENTURY.

To Tyldesley and McLaren belongs the chief honour of saving the game for Lancashire. The little professional's display was a very fine effort indeed. For Essex, McGahey batted with his old vigour and determination. Reeves made another 35, and although he did not get a wicket he scored 170 runs in the match.

Surrey would dearly have liked Essex to have beaten the champions, as they would then have been at the top of the table. They won their match against Worcester with ease, a good innings by G. N. Foster and some steady batting by Arnold alone relieving the Worcester second innings from absolute failure. Surrey are not playing until the week-end, but Lancashire are due at Brighton to-day, and more interest will be manifested in the meeting of champions and ex-champions than in the Gentlemen v. Players game at the Oval.

#### GENTLEMEN v. PLAYERS.

There was a time when this Gentlemen and Players match at the Oval was considered one of the big games of the year, but with the county championship so important nowadays the counties cannot let their men off for two games, and any mating between fairly strong scratch sides would be quite as interesting as the Oval match is nowadays.

The Australians lost their chance of beating Somerset by the cautious play of W. Armstrong, when going for his record. It is a case of cricket that so much attention should be paid to records nowadays. Many more games would be finished were there no average tables printed on Mondays in the daily papers. Cricket would be brighter and better all round if batsmen and bowlers played more for their sides and less for their own honour and glory.

#### AUSTRALIANS AT EDINBURGH.

Brand and Martyn both played wonderfully well for Somerset, and to this pair the credit attaching to the draw belongs.

To-day's matches are a fairly interesting lot. In addition to the games at Brighton and the Oval there is the Test match between Scotland and the Australians at Edinburgh. Scotland has little or no chance with the Australians, but a good deal of interest is always taken in the visit of the Colonials to the Scottish city. Yorkshire are at Bournemouth as opponents of Hampshire, Worcester open the Tunbridge Wells week, and Derbyshire meet M.C.C. at Lord's. F. B. WILSON.

## LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Whereas Glasgow made a profit of £63,000 on her tramway undertaking last year, and Sheffield £79,000, Cardiff only made £20.

Estate of the gross value of £117,691 was left by the sixth Earl of Stanhope, who died on April 19 last.

Solicitors practising in the court of the Recorder of Dublin have been notified that it will be necessary to wear gowns when pleading, thus reviving an old-time custom.

It was claimed by a speaker at the opening of Faraday Garden, Walworth, on Saturday, that Walworth is the exact geographical centre of the county of London.

Hodbarrow (South Cumberland) Point's new lighthouse, which replaces the old fixed white light, came into existence on Saturday. The new light is an occulting one, and visible for twelve miles.

Evidently belonging to an extinct mammoth, a large tusk of ivory as thick as a man's thigh, and weighing about four stones, has been found at Aldborough, on the South Holderness (Yorks.) coast.

Whilst walking along the line at Newbury Junction on Saturday night, a porter named Fishlock, who was shortly to be married, was knocked down and instantly killed by the Weymouth express from Paddington.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rainford, of West Kirby (Liverpool), who, as announced in the *Daily Mirror* on July 11, are now celebrating the sixty-seventh year of their wedded life, cannot claim to be the oldest married couple in England. Their record is beaten by Mr. and Mrs. John Brinsmead, of the famous pianoforte firm, who kept the sixty-eighth anniversary of their wedding on June 3.

Five cases of anthrax have been reported in as many parts of Devon during the last five weeks.

Guildford county magistrates imposed fines amounting to £20 in thirteen motor-car cases on Saturday.

Three burglars who broke into the house of Ben Sayers, the famous professional golfer, were promptly arrested, and at Edinburgh on Saturday sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment.

Mr. Neil Forsyth, the business manager of the Royal Opera at Covent Garden, was informed on Saturday night that his Majesty has been pleased to confer upon him the Royal Victorian Order.

Charred remains of a letter which happened to be in the Twentieth Century, Limited, train which caught fire on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway on June 25 have just been delivered to a householder of Bradninch, Devon. The letter was dispatched from Victoria, British Columbia, and is only decipherable here and there.

## POPULAR ACTRESS'S ENGAGEMENT.



Miss Ethel Barrymore, the well-known American actress, whose engagement to be married to Captain Graham, private secretary to Lord Rosebery, is just announced.—(Thomson.)

King Edward has forwarded a bounty of £3 to Mrs. Driver, wife of a Deal Corporation employee, who gave birth to triplets.

John Bull and Victoria Bull were the names of two tramps who made their appearance at Brentford Police Court on Saturday.

Mr. Robert Williams, whose name appears in the list of the University College of North Wales students who have just received the B.A. degree, commenced life as a quarryman.

Messrs. Colman, of mustard fame, are celebrating the hundredth anniversary of the firm by giving each of their employees, numbering over three thousand, a holiday and a money present.

For failing to keep clear the refuge places in a mine, a colliery manager named James Skiprey was fined £5 at Newcastle, on Saturday, the Bench observing that this was most important for the safety of the men.

On an ordinary day the books consulted at the British Museum, exclusive of the 20,000 volumes on the open shelves, would turn the scales at two tons. One ponderous tome weighs upwards of 90lb., and is so awkward to handle that two persons are required to lift it.

With the view of forming themselves into a funeral cortege, a large crowd, says the "Irish Independent" assembled at Swinford Railway Station to await the arrival of the remains of a local man who had died in England. When the train which should have contained the coffin steamed in, the brother of the dead Irishman stepped out, and explained that owing to a mistake the body had been left behind.

Mrs. Marshall, of Cemetery-road, Southport, completed her 101st year on Saturday.

Excavations in Dover market square on Saturday led to the discovery of a large quantity of human bones which filled several sacks.

An Elland (Yorkshire) landlord announces the closing of his licensed premises from 1 to 8 p.m. on Tuesdays during the summer months.

At Highbury Fields on Saturday the Duke of Fife unveiled a memorial to ninety-eight Islingtonians who lost their lives in the South African war.

Daniel Coleman, who has just died at Buckingham, aged seventy-two, had lived all his life in the same house, and expired on the same bedstead on which he was born.

Instead of being ill, as he pretended, a tramp who was admitted to Madeley (Staffs.) Workhouse, was found to be intoxicated. A search of his clothing revealed a bank-book and money amounting to £28 in his possession.

Colonel Legge is to ask Lord Balcarras in the House of Commons whether, for the better guidance of members, he will cause a red light to be displayed on the port face of Big Ben corresponding to the green light now exhibited on the starboard face of the clock.

Tramcar "scorching" is the latest offence discovered by the police, and at Newcastle, on Saturday, a motorman was charged with exceeding fourteen miles an hour with his car at Gosforth. No stop-watch was used, and the case, which arose out of a collision with a trap, was dismissed.

## STOCK EXCHANGE SHOWS ACTIVITY.

Business in Foreign Railways Again  
a Noticeable Feature.

### JAPANESE ALLOTMENTS.

CAPEL COURT, Saturday Afternoon.—Saturday generally justifies its reputation for idleness on the Stock Exchange. It justified it again to-day, but the tone was by no means unsatisfactory. Practically every market maintained its improvement, and, in the case of the Foreign Railway section, quite a good degree of activity for a Saturday was again noticeable. Certainly of recent years the firms of dealers in this section must have made enormous profits, as, indeed, the will of one recent member of the market, the amount of whose estate was mentioned in the newspapers this morning, indicates.

The gilt-edged section continues very confident, and it is the more significant seeing the number of new issues that are pending. The East India Railway issue is quoted at 3-16 premium. Consols continued hard at 90½.

Naturally the fine weather should help to sustain the undertone of the Home Railway group. There was, perhaps, a little tendency for Brighton "A" to ease off to-day, though this line should score with the South-Western in the matter of the Spit-head traffic owing to the pooling arrangement. South-Western deferred was again bought, and, as a whole, market prices were sustained. The Underground group was steadier than has been the case during the last few days.

#### AMERICAN WIREPULLERS' CAMPAIGN.

In the American market, if report is to be believed, the wirepullers do not intend to let things go. They have a big and important campaign in progress. The programme, according to those who profess to know, is to keep things firm during the holiday period, and give them a good fillip at the end of next month, circulating all sorts of dividend and other rumours meanwhile, with a view to attracting the American public. The wirepullers have had to buy so much stock that they must get out of it by some means or other. They count on cheaper money conditions during the crop period this year to help them. They kept things very good to-day, and were helped by the expectation of a good Bank statement. Unions and Southern Pacifics were the two things most favoured.

Thanks to the improved feeling in the American market, Canadian rails are kept good. There is quite an inquiry for all things Canadian, and evidently the investing public has a big belief in the coming railroad development in Canada. Then the expectations of big Canadian crops have much to do with the buoyancy. For once in a way the Grand Trunk prophets are looking for a traffic increase on Tuesday. They say £3,000,000 worth are many false prophets in the Grand Trunk market. Still, prices were up again to-day.

#### BRAZIL'S BIG COFFEE CROP.

Nor is there slackening in the recent revival in the Argentine Railway market. Buenos Ayres beat the dealers here. The dealers did not want a rise before the holidays. They said it was too early and likely to fizzle out, but Buenos Ayres for some little time past has sent buying orders along, and the result is seen in the revival. Of course, it is the big coffee crop and the high rate of exchange that helps the Brazilian group, but the Russians keep firm. The high rate of exchange will not be maintained, but there is no sign of any falling off at present.

Monday evening should see some of the Japanese allotments out. These are likely to be on the small side, but the very small applicant is said to be likely to be favoured. The premium is called 1½. The Paris Bourse being closed most foreigners were just a little dull to-day, but the Russians kept firm. The Kafir market has no public to support it, and so on little revival of French selling to-day there was some falling-away in prices. The bears, as usual, took full advantage of the situation, but supporting orders were put in apparently by the big houses, and so the close was firm, though the earlier losses were not altogether recovered. There was a rather better feeling in the Westralian and other mining groups.

There is advertised the prospectus of the Otto Electrical Manufacturing Company (1905), manufacturers of arc lamps. The capital is £75,000 in ordinary shares. The present issue is 28,000 shares. The company acquires the undertaking of the existing Otto Electrical Manufacturing Company.

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## Daily Mirror

MONDAY, JULY 17, 1905.

## A DANIEL COME TO JUDGMENT!

I do not believe there ought to be set up in our midst a body of State servants paid an exceptional rate and placed under exceptional treatment, and that this extra amount should be taken out of the People's pockets.—  
Lord Stanley at Bolton.

RETURNING to the subject of the abandoned postmen, who are so lost to all sense of decency as to agitate for a living wage, Lord Stanley on Saturday laid down the admirable maxim quoted above.

It is the soundest good sense spoken by any Cabinet Minister for many years. It ought to be written up in letters a yard deep upon the walls of the House of Commons, over the door of every Government office, in every political club.

On the principle of "the highest first," we ought to begin by applying this excellent principle to Cabinet Ministers.

It would be absurd for the owner of an orchard to make a great fuss about little boys picking up windfall apples and to overlook the rooting-up and carrying-off of valuable trees. Equally is it trivial to denounce a postman for trying to get 30s. a week instead of 28s. while numbers of officials are being overpaid in hundreds and even thousands of pounds.

Let us try Lord Stanley by his own standard. No one has ever claimed anything but very moderate ability for him. If he were plain Mister instead of "Lord," he would be able to earn, say, £300-£500 a year in some respectable but not distinguished calling, such as looking after a small branch of a Bank.

Yet we find that Lord Stanley, as Postmaster-General, has for the last two years been paid at the "exceptional rate" of £2,500 a year.

Of course, he does not really manage the Post Office. The permanent officials do that. We could easily get quite a good man to do all that Lord Stanley does for £500 a year, and save the odd two thousand from being, as he tersely puts it, "taken out of the People's pockets."

("I thank thee, lord, for teaching me that word.")

All the higher Government appointments are scandalously over-paid. Consider Lord Stanley's earlier career. At the age of thirty he was made a Lord of the Treasury at £1,000 a year. His duty was to act as Party Whip. Surely the Party, and not the Nation, ought to pay for that.

Then from 1900 till 1903 he was Financial Secretary to the War Office, at £1,500 a year. If the War Office really wants an M.P. for its Financial Secretary, let us get a trained accountant, one who could prevent murder and fraud, and pay him the market rate of wages for such work. £1,500 a year would be excessive even then.

So much for "exceptional rates of pay." Now for the "exceptional treatment" to which Lord Stanley very properly objects. The most glaring example of this is that no Cabinet Minister is ever dismissed for incompetence.

No matter what blunders they make or what money ("taken out of the People's pockets") they waste, they continue to draw their huge salaries. Nothing but a change of Ministry can get rid of them.

"A body of State servants" paid and treated so exceptionally is certainly a danger to the State. Lord Stanley deserves thanks for his disinterested patriotism in drawing attention to it.  
H. H. F.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Women wish to be loved, not because they are pretty, or good, or well-bred, or graceful, or intelligent, but because they are themselves.—*Amiel.*

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE King will return from Compton Place, Eastbourne, where he has been spending the week-end with the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, in time for luncheon at Buckingham Palace to-day. His Majesty is only to spend the night in town, however, and is to go down, for the third time since the season began, to Newmarket to-morrow. Then, on Friday, the King will probably be present at the Sandown Park races. The rest of his Majesty's plans until he leaves for the Continent include Goodwood, Cowes, and a day or two at Sandringham, so that London will see little more of him until the autumn.

To-day the Duke of Connaught is to leave England as the King's representative for Gotha to attend the coming-of-age festivities of his nephew, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha. It was owing to the Duke of Connaught's renunciation of all right to the German duchy that the present Duke rules over it. The latter, known and loved in England as the son of the Duchess of Albany,

The poor Bridgetine nuns wandered over the wicked world, longing to get back to their convent. The mother superior always kept the keys about her. Meanwhile the King granted the house and lands to the Percy family. One day, by a singular chance, the mother superior met the Duke of Northumberland, who occupied what she considered her home. She showed him the rusty keys, and delicately hinted that the great lord might restore her to her convent. The Duke smiled politely at the keys. "The locks have been altered," he said, "since those were in use."

A few more curious stories connected with the house ought not to be forgotten. First, it is said that the hearse containing Henry VIII.'s body on its way to Windsor from London rested here for a few hours. The corpse was seen, in a kind of mortuary penance, to bleed profusely, and, as in the case of Ahab of Samaria, the dogs licked up the tyrant's blood. It was here, too, that Charles II. retired during the Plague of London. "To London," says Evelyn, "and so to Sion, where his Majesty sat at Council during the contagion." Finally, it is worth noticing, that the lion, which is

It is unusual, after all, to come across a functionary who is not disposed to follow the example of the Judge pestered by the importunate widow, and who can refrain from giving a position simply because he is asked for it. I remember hearing from a well-known Irishman that he once set his heart on becoming Under-Secretary of State for something. Accordingly, he called at the then Prime Minister's house every day, and asked for the post. He became so boring at last that the Prime Minister gave him what he wanted, and he was established in luxurious rooms with a high salary forthwith.

It is most unfortunate that Mr. Willie James should have fallen ill, as he has, just as the time for Goodwood approaches, when he and his charming wife always entertain a large house-party for the races. Mr. and Mrs. James have often entertained the King and Queen at West Dean Park, Chichester. Mrs. James is one of the cleverest and wittiest women in society. She is a capital actress, and a story used to be related which proves her powers. She was staying once with the late Baron Hirsch in Hungary, and departed one day, ostensibly for a solitary ramble.

Not long afterwards the house-party discovered a feeble old gipsy woman near the house, and it was suggested that she should be asked to tell their fortunes. To the stupefaction of everybody, the witch knew the history of them all—their tastes, their characters, and much of their past lives. That was not altogether inexplicable, since the witch happened to be Mrs. James in disguise! The Queen is very fond of this charming woman, and often invites her to spend a quiet week or two with her and a few other intimate friends at Sandringham.

Mrs. Cavendish Bentinck, who has lately had the honour of entertaining the Duchess of Connaught and her daughter, the Princess Patricia, is one of the most successful hostesses in London. She is an American, the daughter of a Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone, of New York, and her twin sister is Mrs. Ogden Mills, the wife of the well-known millionaire. Mrs. Cavendish Bentinck is extraordinarily youthful in appearance, and one can scarcely believe that her two daughters have been "out" for some time. She is the only woman, by the way, who can claim to have stopped Big Ben from striking. The clock was silenced for her benefit during an illness she suffered some years ago in her house near Whitehall.

Colonel Sir Audley and Lady Neeld have left London rather earlier than they intended doing, and have now gone to Buxton for a few weeks. Sir Audley Neeld commanded at one time the 2nd Life Guards, and was in charge of the composite Household Brigade in South Africa.

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Mr. Thomas H. Sloan, M.P.

THREE short years ago, unknown beyond the relatively narrow limits of the metropolis of Ulster Unionism, he took his seat for the first time on the green benches of the House of Commons.

To-day he is the most conspicuous figure in Irish politics. The sensational manifestos of the Independent Orange Order, of which he is the founder, has brought him into prominence. His plea for unity between Protestants and Roman Catholics and for independence of English parties is being everywhere talked about.

First and foremost a Protestant, like his parliamentary predecessor, the late Mr. William Johnston, of Ballykilbeg, the diminutive member for South Belfast learned the art of public speaking and won the support of the Protestant working men on the Custom House steps at Belfast. His chief colleague at those meetings was sent to prison; Mr. Sloan, a working man, was sent to Parliament.

Temperance reformer and Independent Conservative, with strong democratic sympathies, he has always been a thorn in the side of the true-blue Tory Party.

Like many members of Parliament, Mr. Sloan has his "double"—Mr. Lloyd-George. So remarkable, indeed, is the likeness between the two politicians that they would most successfully pass for twins.

In speech, however, they fundamentally differ. The Welshman is epigrammatic, imaginative, witty. The Orangeman is lumbering, long-winded, semi-tragic.

But both are often tart of tongue.

## IN MY GARDEN.

JULY 16.—Summer is at its height. Looking out from among the cool shadows of the pines, the noontide garden appears a veritable blaze of colour. Phloxes are set as the sedums, but the best of our hardy flowers. Words cannot describe the gorgeous effect of bold clumps when freely blooming.

The earliest varieties are now coming out. The dwarf phloxes (one to two feet high) are just as pretty as the tall-growing species.

Another beautiful family of plants beginning to flower are the sedums (stonecrops). The common yellow wall-pepper is perhaps their most widely-known representative.  
E. F. T.

## ST. SWITHIN UTTERLY DISCREDITED.



Saturday was St. Swithin's Day. As it did not rain, all who believe in the old saying were confident that it would be fine for the next six weeks. Then they woke up yesterday morning to find it raining hard!

must have received the news of this reconciliation with feelings of far from unmixed satisfaction. He was in England, an Eton boy, happy in relative obscurity at the time.

Suddenly he had to become a German, with many possessions and responsibilities. The Kaiser, who must regret bitterly that, by a medieval anomaly, an Englishman should rule over a portion of his mighty Empire, determined to Germanise, militarise, and Kaiserise him. The influence of his mother was feared, it is said, as a bar in the way of this metamorphosis, but in spite of it all, in spite of Bona and the eternal round of German military duties, the young Duke retains, I fancy, a strong affection for the country of his birth and early education. At Eton, where no aristocracy but the sporting one is regarded, he passed happy, careless days, treated as an equal by the boys, and once called "His Royal Foolishness" by one of them.

Great interest was taken by society in the garden-party which the Duchess of Northumberland gave at Syon House on Saturday. Most people have seen this rather melancholy-looking building across the river from Kew. It generally has a deserted look, with its famous lion trying to look cheerful on the roof—and not much entertainment, in fact, goes on in it. The place has an unusually interesting history, and many curious stories are told in connection with it. In pre-Reformation days there stood a convent on the site of it—the convent of St. Bridget, which Henry VIII., sniffing fat revenues, dissolved in 1532.

seen rampant on the roof, once faced the other way. A former Duke of Northumberland having received a slight at Court turned its head away from the Palace of St. James's and placed it as it is at present.

Sir Antony Macdonnell, who is still seriously ill at The Lodge, Phoenix Park, Dublin, has a great reputation there and everywhere as an enemy of officialdom and its red tape. He once told the Irish Lord Chancellor that the greater part of Irish trouble was due to officialdom. The great dignitary raised his eyebrows. "I am astounded that you should say such a thing to me." "Oh," replied Sir Antony, "I've said that to a bigger man than you—to the King." It is said, too, that an important person approached him about the filling of a sinecure post soon after Sir Antony had arrived in Dublin.

Instead of handing over the post, in the usual obliging manner, Sir Antony told the important person that he might resign altogether if he were dissatisfied, but that the fat berth in question was to remain empty. Mr. T. P. O'Connor, who was at school in Ireland with Sir Antony, gives a very interesting account of the young man's determination and of his first triumph in the world. He left his obscure school and came to London to try for a Civil Service appointment. Nobody thought he had a chance, but he came out second or third in the list, and became more than before a hero in the eyes of his schoolfellows.



# ETON v. HARROW AT LORD'S: EXCITING FINISH ON

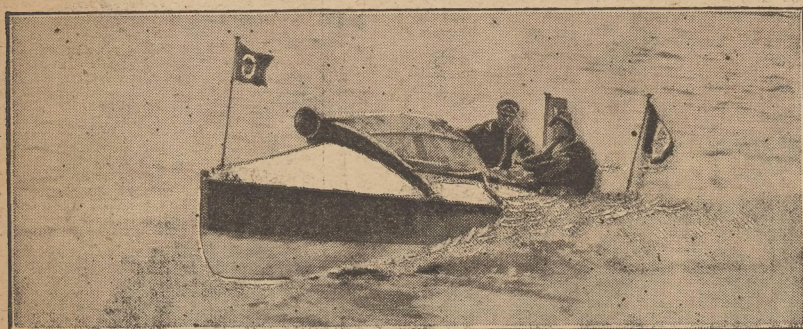


With only one wicket to fall, over 80 runs to make, and thirty-five minutes left to play, the Eton team had a stiff task to save themselves from defeat on Saturday, but they managed to make a drawn match of it. At the close of play they were 79 runs behind, with one wicket still in hand.

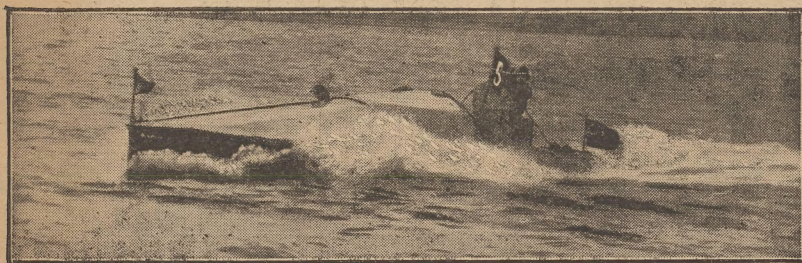


A snapshot taken at Lord's during the match. It is always a well-attended social gathering.

## WINNER OF SATURDAY'S CROSS-CHANNEL MOTOR-BOAT RACE.

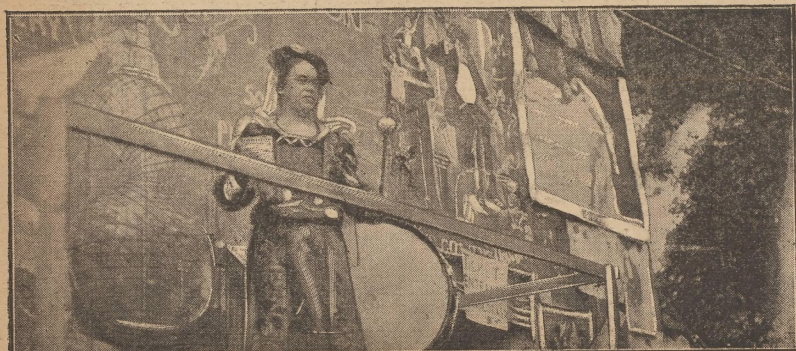


La Rapière, winner of the motor-boat race from Boulogne to Folkestone and back. She was one of the French competitors, and did the double journey in 2hr. 25min.



Napier II., the English boat which was placed second in the motor-boat race. She really finished first, two minutes ahead of La Rapière, but crossed on the wrong side of the line, and had to recross.

## ACTORS' ORPHANAGE FETE AT THE BOTANIC GARDENS.



Mr. Malcolm Scott, in the costume he wears in his popular performance at the Palace Theatre, selling posters at the Botanic Gardens. By virtue of an excellent stock-in-trade and amusing patter he contrived to materially increase the funds of the Actors' Orphanage.

## INTERNATIONAL FESTIVITIES AT BREST.



Snapshot of Vice-Admiral Sir W. H. May, taken as he was going ashore at Brest.



Officers of the Frobenius, the mammoth battleship.



An international quartette at Brest. In order from left to right are an English soldier, a Scotsman, and a French sailor. They paraded through the streets.



SATURDAY.

# PHOTOGRAPHS of the NEWS

WINNERS OF THE "DAILY MIRROR" COMPETITION AT BISLEY



Sergeant-Major Wallingford, shooting with Q.M. Sergeant Robinson and Captain Etches, with Captain Staunton tied in the *Daily Mirror* competition at Bisley on Friday for two magazine rifles, shooting against an automatic rifle. Winners are standing in order named.

ON THE COURSE AT BOURNE END REGATTA.



Bourne End Regatta was held in magnificent weather on Saturday. It is always one of the most popular of Thames summer fixtures, and the course, shown in the photograph, was crowded with every description of river craft.

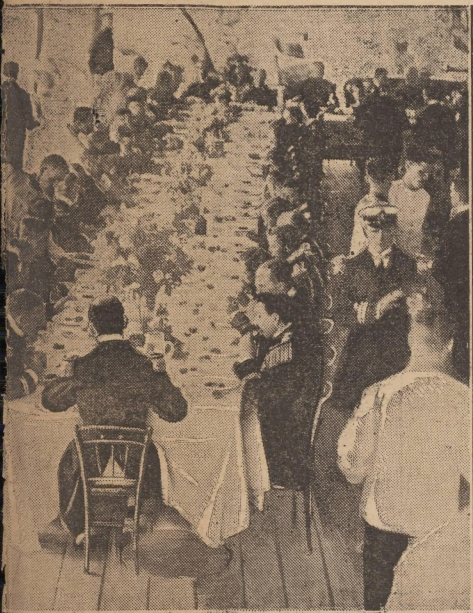
FAIR POLO PLAYERS AT RANELAGH ON SATURDAY.



The ladies' polo match was the most interesting feature of the Polo Pony Gymkhana at Ranelagh on Saturday. There were two teams, the Rainbows and the Whites, of three players each, and the latter finally won by eight goals to three.

the luncheon interval on Saturday. The Eton v. Harrow match function, and the scene on the ground was a brilliant one.

SPECIAL PHOTOGRAPHS.



French Northern Squadron being entertained at luncheon on board the ship King Edward VII., flagship of the British Atlantic Fleet.



French bluejacket, a French soldier, and a French sailor, arm in arm.



## THE FAILURE OF THE ATHLETIC GIRL.

Women Who Are Developing in  
Altogether Wrong Directions.

By MISS G. HOLT WHITE.

To breathe is to live.

Yet, though the science of physical culture has been steadily growing for many years, it is only of late that any attention has been paid to breathing. That is the one form of physical exercise which underlies all others.

It has remained for Mr. Alexander, an Australian, who has trained in breathing many of Australia's greatest singers, to discover that the only human being which breathes correctly is the new-born baby. Now Mr. Alexander is trying to give back to adults their first, and perfect, form of taking breath.

So far, so good. This represents the kindergarten stage of physical development. If one follows the evolution of the baby, one sees that there should be an elementary school of athletics.

The baby having first learnt to breathe, next learns to sit, then to stand, and then to walk. Yet these elementary principles of athletics are wholly neglected, with the result that people are busy building up a superstructure of physical culture which rests on the weakest of foundations.

### ATHLETES WHO BREAK DOWN.

The consequences are evil, and may be seen on every hand. Some of our most famous runners are but weedy specimens of humanity, and very prone to consumption. Rowing men notoriously suffer from bad hearts, and the public school system of compulsory football has wrecked the unprepared physique of thousands of boys.

But the consequence of the neglect of elementary physical culture is infinitely worse in the case of women. When the higher mental and physical education of girls first became the cry, women, naturally, rushed to extremes. The results have been disastrous. On the one hand we have the brainy woman, suffering from nerves; and on the other, the muscular woman, suffering from an excess of physical violence that she is totally unable to bear.

Dumb-bells were served out wholesale in girls' schools, and exercises indulged in haphazard. No heed was paid to Sandow's warning that physical exercise, without mental direction, was useless. The girl with biceps is commonly as ungainly as a navy.

Look at a team of girls playing hockey. They stand loose-kneed, with their abdomens out, their chests sunk in, and their heads thrust forward. They may be able to play the game, but they are very far from being specimens of perfect womanhood.

By and by the exercise will stand them in no stead. Walking will be a labour to them, because they do not know how to hold their bodies with a view to health and comfort, and many of them will suffer from various pain-giving ailments, due to their sitting in a position which throws all the organs of the body out of place.

In short, the athletic girl is as unhealthy, if not more so, than her unathletic sister. In spite of physical culture on all sides, the number of sloppy, ungainly, and really uneducated women's bodies one meets about the streets is most distressing.

### MUSCLE AND STRENGTH.

That great exponent of athletics, Mr. C. B. Fry, who might pose for any sculptor as a Greek god, holds the theory that huge lumps of muscle alone do not constitute perfect physical culture. What is most required is litheness and lightness, coupled with powers of endurance, with every movement attuned to one's breathing and general state of being.

This is an ideal peculiarly suitable to women, and one which does not require lengthy or trying courses of physical culture or indulgence in violent games. It can be obtained at very little cost, and in a comparatively short space of time by first of all practising deep, rhythmic breathing, which presently will become a function of the body, practised every hour of the day without effort.

Together with this there should be the knowledge how to carry the body correctly when standing, sitting, or walking. Then, dancing—that best of all exercises for supplying the body with the powers of endurance—should bring about the perfection of well-being.

The pity of it is that, as practised now, dancing is not looked upon as one of the highest forms of health-giving physical exercise, but merely as an amusement or accomplishment to be indulged in without any regard to the needs of the body. As a matter of fact, it is a perfectly natural art, and as such easily learnt by all.

Just as it has been realised that women have reached extremes in mental matters, so it is being gradually perceived that extremes have been reached in physical development and athletics. The two questions now before the mind of the student should not be overlooked, as it so often has been, that each young girl requires more or less of the one than of the other, according to her nature and constitution, to bring her as near to perfect

womanhood as our present conditions of life will permit.

Also, it should be borne in mind that the same method of mental or physical training will not suit every individual. Some require slower and more gentle treatment, and others a stronger and more vigorous one, and if no regard is paid to this the results are of small use.

G. HOLT WHITE.

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

### "LOVE ON A FORTNIGHT'S LEASE."

I read your article on "The Summer Girl" and agree with every word of it. But it is nearly always the girl's fault.

Most girls cannot be friends with men. As soon as they see much of them they think the men are in love. This, I think, makes men rather shy of girls' society.

Girls who are always falling in and out of engagements (I will not say love) are not the kind of girls men care much to marry.

Scarborough. MILITIA CAPTAIN.

You are rather hard on the "summer girl," aren't you?

What is a kiss or two and an arm around a waist and a squeeze of the hand?

That is all the "holiday engagements" you are so severe about amount to.

I have three sisters happily married (as I hope to be myself some day). They were all "summer girls" in their time, yet none the less ready to set up their heads as good wives and mothers when the right man came upon the scene. GWENNIE.

Felixstowe.

### BUSINESS AND CHRISTIANITY.

I cannot understand what "A Manufacturer" means by saying that the principles of business are opposed to the principles of Christianity.

I am a man of business, but I go to church regularly, and subscribe to most of my parish charities, as well as to some others outside.

I also read family prayers each morning. I am thankful to say I do not find Christianity incompatible with success in trade.

Kidderminster. ARTHUR BURGESS.

### HOME RULE FOR IRELAND.

Your correspondent "F. Hallam" (whose name, by the way, sounds Irish) is apparently annoyed at your suggesting that "Ireland will eventually manage her own local affairs."

He says "you don't know much about Ireland." I venture to suggest, sir, that you know sufficient about the country to enable you to judge what would be likely to happen were the Orange Party in the ascendant. J. W. B.

### CAN CANCER BE CURED?

I read in Friday's *Daily Mirror* a letter from one of your readers asking for particulars of the Radixia treatment for cancer.

I suffered from cancer in the abdomen for three years, and have come to look upon my case as hopeless when I heard of the Radixia treatment in November last.

I did not obtain much relief from it for two months, but after that the pain gradually went away, and the size of abdomen decreased until I was able to get about again and resume active work.

I have had practically no pain now for over four months. W. J. LAWRENCE.

Dalston, N.

### HOME-MADE HUMOUR.

Mr. G. R. Sims Parodies Very Amusingly  
the Rage for Freak Dinners.

Mr. Hiram B. Fixings, of New York, gave a dinner to a few friends last night at a well-known restaurant. The private room was fitted up as a hospital, the dinner was served on separate dissecting tables, the attendants were waitresses dressed as hospital nurses, and a faint odour of chloroform pervaded the banquet. The floral decorations were funeral wreaths.

The cost of the dinner, we are informed, was £5.00. This does not include a shilling given to the head waitress.

Mr. Carl B. Schweinstein, of Chicago, gave himself a Freak lunch at his hotel this afternoon. In the courtyard of the hotel a gull was erected. Mr. Schweinstein, having placed his head in the noose, lunched standing on the trap.

In order that the scene might be as realistic as possible, he was pinioned, and fed with the delicacies of the season by two waiters, one of whom represented the common hangman and the other the chaplain. A bell was tolled during the repast.

When the last item, which was Black Cap pushing, had been disposed of, a messenger rudding in with a reprieve from the Home Secretary, and Mr. Schweinstein, bowing to the reporters who had been specially invited to look on, retired to his private apartment.

An extraordinary dinner was given a few nights ago at Lockhart's by a wealthy American, who [That will do. You are engaged to write "Mustard and Cress," not Mustard and Kessler.—EDITOR.]—"Referee."

## ONE FALSE STEP.

By HENRY FARMER.

### CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

FRANK CHESTER.—A young man who comes to London after a University career. He is to be given a start in commercial life by the great Vincent Devenish—the "Blue Bird" of the City.

TOM MAYFIELD.—An old schoolfellow of Frank Chester's, heavily in debt.

QUEENIE MAYFIELD.—Tom's sister. An orphan. She has started in business as a florist and table decorator, in which she is succeeding.

MR. DEXTER.—The ubiquitous, oily cashier in the office of Vincent Devenish.

EVE DAINTREE.—The young, widowed daughter of Vincent Devenish, and heir to his wealth.

HESPER MORDAUNT.—Stockbroker, by whom Tom Mayfield is employed. Close friends with Dexter.

VINCENT DEVENISH.—Owner of the Blue Bird Line. A commercial and financial magnate.

Frank Chester came to London to have an interview with the great Vincent Devenish, of the Blue Star Line, who had offered him a start in life. During the interview Devenish is called away for a moment, and Chester catches sight of the bank-notes for £20,000 which Mr. Dexter, the great man's cashier, had left upon the table, done up in parcels of £2,000 each.

Fascinated by the sight of so much money, Chester makes his "one false step"—he takes up one of the parcels of notes to experience the sensation of handling so much money, and is helped to do so by the young Eve Daintree, Devenish's daughter, who is already known to him.

Chester, in his confusion, thrusts the notes into his pocket, and during the whole interview with Mrs. Daintree has no opportunity of returning them. He is therefore obliged to continue his notes, when he leaves Devenish's office, to his friend, Tom Mayfield, who suggests a means of returning them.

Mayfield disappears altogether, however, and Chester, who waits in vain for him, is only kept from suicide by Queenie Mayfield, Tom's sister, who persuades him to wait for his return.

In the morning Dexter, the cashier, appears. He explains that he saw the accidental theft, and offers to lend Chester £2,000 in exchange for an I.O.U. Chester, who will be an excellent investment, since Chester is certain to become his employer, and to marry the daughter of Mr. Devenish.

Chester falls into the trap, and thus slings a mill-stone round his neck.

Meanwhile, Queenie Mayfield warns him mysteriously against falling into Dexter's power, and her warning is echoed by Eve Daintree, who confesses her hatred for Dexter when she meets Chester at Devenish's office in the morning.

It soon becomes evident that both Eve Daintree and Queenie Mayfield are falling in love with Chester.

Meanwhile, Tom Mayfield is found wounded by some workmen in a heap of rubbish near some demolished buildings in the Strand, and is taken by one of them, Joe Bates, to his room in a model lodging-house.

Chester, who continues the search for him, calls one evening at Devenish House, and has an interview with Eve Daintree, whom he feels to be increasingly jealous of Queenie.

### CHAPTER XV.

At lunch Eve bore herself rather listlessly, and appeared preoccupied. In fact, a subdued note prevailed throughout the meal. Vincent Devenish, denied sleep during the night, was in a tired and fatigued mood. Chester was worried, very much worried. A gloomy shadow, rather than the overhead passage of the proverbial angel, seemed responsible for more than one prolonged spell of silence.

Chester was experiencing a feeling that a barrier of some kind had risen up between himself and Eve Daintree. It was not in the library now, swept away by a heart-impulse, he had taken her hand within his own, and, but for Dexter's appearance, would have spoken hot words of love. When one of these heart-impulses takes possession of a man, it frequently sweeps him away from his moorings. But now Chester himself was also conscious of a sense of reaction.

It was due to the fact that he realised coincidentally that his natural impulses collided ironically with some mysterious scheme of Dexter's. A man of Chester's temperament resents being propelled from behind, and, on becoming aware that he is being treated thus, "jibs" instinctively—pushes back instead of hastening forward.

Mr. Dexter had done far better had he left matters well alone. He had been a little previous in inserting his finger in the pie, delicately and insinuatingly as it had been done. More hearts have been kept apart than brought together by interference.

And there was another wretched thought troubling Chester. What if Eve realised his present position? What if, for what an utterly wrong, unwelcome and unreliable individual she would consider him, if nothing worse! She had told him frankly that her father respected him and that she expected great things from him. What if they knew? It was even conceivable that, if the facts were known to her she might look on him as nothing more or less than an unscrupulous adventurer, who, in return for Dexter's loan, had pledged himself, very much to her heart and marry her, from the point of view of a cold-blooded speculation. She might even look upon him as the tool and ally of the man she loathed, whom she expected Chester to fight and unmask.

Chester glanced at Eve. Should he make a clean breast of it—tell her all? She seemed to feel his eyes on her. With an effort she shut her mouth, absorbing thought from her, and returned his glance, rather curiously, rather searchingly. Her thoughts, a moment before, were with her dead husband, the man who had killed her love and had all but killed her belief in men. Her eyes rested for a moment on the flower in Chester's button-hole. But, on instant later, her face lit up with animation, and she smiled at him, and offered him a penny for his thoughts.

But Chester was not selling. He displayed some embarrassment, and made an evasive answer.

(Continued on page 11.)

## HANCOCK & JAMES'

MARVELLOUS SALE  
OF MILLINERY.

THREE PRICES ONLY.

SALE. Prices 5/9, 10/9, 15/9. SALE.  
SALE. MONDAY, July 17th, SALE.  
SALE. and four following days. SALE.

ALL MILLINERY,

5/9	irrespective of original prices, sold for	5/9
10/9	Country orders received with remittance will have immediate attention, and dispatched in rotation.	10/9
15/9	SCENTED VEILS, 1s.	15/9

GRAFTON SALON (over Grafton Galleries),  
8, GRAFTON-ST., BOND-ST.

If you don't use  
Fels-Naptha like ordinary soap,  
but use it in the much  
easier Fels-Naptha way you'll  
have nicer clothes and cleaner  
house with less expense of  
either labour, cash, or time.  
Every bar of Fels-Naptha  
proves this.

To find out how great  
a help Fels-Naptha soap is,  
give it one fair trial.

If not satisfied, shopman  
returns your 2<sup>d</sup> at once.

Real Thrift is exercised  
by using Fels-Naptha soap.  
No copper fire, no undue  
wear of clothes.

To-day's way is easier,  
quicker, better than the old  
way.

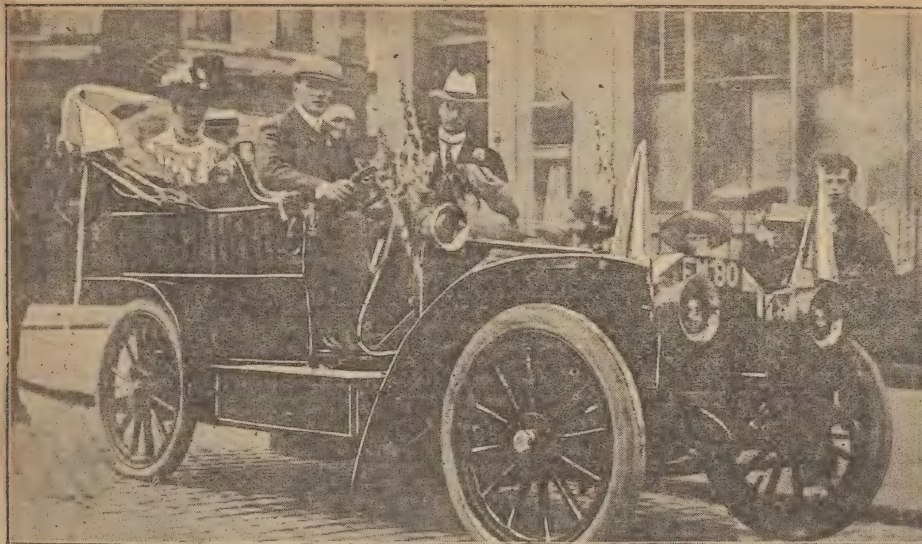
Fels-Naptha will do a  
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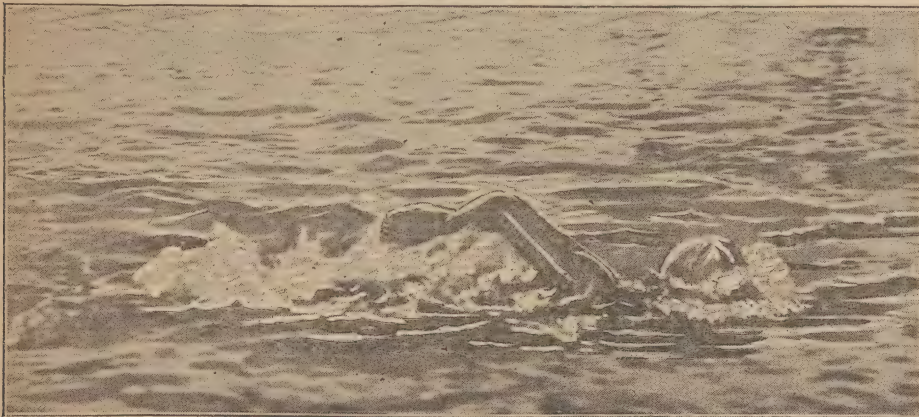


## LIBERAL VICTORY AT CARLISLE: THE SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATE.



Mr. F. W. Chance, the new M.P. for Carlisle. The Liberal majority was 1,030 votes as against 314 at the last contested election. Mr. Chance, wearing a straw hat, is seated on the front seat of the motor-car in our photograph; on the back seat is Mrs. Chance, who has been busily assisting her husband during the election.

## BILLINGTON WINNING THE LONG-DISTANCE SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIP.



Dr. Billington, the English swimmer, won the long-distance swimming championship on Saturday. He covered the course between Kew and Putney, a distance of 5 miles 60 yards, in 68min. 55sec., beating Kieran, the Australian champion, by a few yards. Our photograph shows the winner's arrival at Putney.

## ONE FALSE STEP.

(Continued from page 10.)

No, he could not tell her. He would sail under false colours rather than sacrifice her respect. And to tell her would be to involve Tom Mayfield, Queenie's brother. The other woman's influence had suddenly made itself felt. He was thinking of Queenie rather than her brother.

"Chester," said Devenish, suddenly shaking his drowsiness from him. "You might fetch me my medicine, there's a good fellow. It's in the library. On the mantelpiece."

The servants had retired from the room. "Surely, father," said Eve quickly, "the servants—"

But Chester was already quitting the room. He was not the kind of man to fetch and carry at everybody's bidding; but he understood Vincent Devenish. He had grown accustomed to his impatient, irritable moods, when the slightest delay or some trivial detail seemed to interfere with some brooding thought, and added to his irritability. In every other respect Devenish treated him with the greatest consideration, and was already beginning to rely on him rather than on himself in many matters. A strong friendship was growing between the younger and the older man. And it was beginning to dawn on Chester that there was something pathetic about the silent, one-time strong man who was slowly breaking down and losing his grip on his business. He was getting an insight into things now, though at present necessarily superficial, and realised on what good grounds Eve's fears were based.

When he entered the library he experienced a mild shock. It was Saturday, and he had not anticipated Mr. Dexter's return after lunch, though he himself had work that would keep him going until late afternoon.

But Mr. Dexter had returned.

He was standing by the mantelpiece. The mirror reflected Chester's entrance.

There was quick movement on Mr. Dexter's part; but the next moment he was adjusting his tie with the care and precision of a man who treated matters of personal appearance almost religiously.

But the first quick movement had not escaped Chester. It was only a small thing in itself; might have been caused by a prick from the opal pin that Mr. Dexter invariably wore in his tie; but everything associated with the man interested Chester indescribably and uncomfortably. He was X, the enigma of the problem. In consequence, his quick, perhaps a trifle suspicious, movement, impressed itself on Chester's mind.

"Yes, I'm back again," explained Dexter quickly, moving away from the mantelpiece. "I never enjoy my Sunday. Mr. Chester, if I have Saturday's arrears awaiting me at the office on Monday morning."

Seating himself at the table, he proceeded to fill up a number of cheques in readiness for the chief's signature.

Medicine bottles and tabloids played rather a prominent part both at Devenish's house and in Vincent Devenish's office, also. Dexter looked up from the cheque-book as Chester walked to the mantelpiece and took a medicine bottle from it. For a moment a restless flicker played round the corners of the man's thin lips.

Something, scarcely a suspicion, yet a thought that associated Dexter's movement with the medicine bottle, flashed through Chester's mind. It is almost as natural to shake a medicine bottle as it is to kick a dilapidated hat lying in the road. Chester shook the bottle and held it up to the light.

Dexter fingered his mouth nervously. Only the taste of the liquor broke a silence inclined to be

intense. When Chester turned away from the mantelpiece Dexter was writing again, and only raised his head as the former reached the door.

"Mr. Chester," he said, "in his quiet, smooth voice."

Chester turned sharply. The smoother the man's voice and the more obsequious and indulgent his manner, the more unpleasantly was Chester affected.

"Mr. Chester, could you possibly, without personally inconveniencing yourself, see your way to let me have £20 on account at the beginning of next week."

Dexter's manner was positively apologetic now. He was apparently almost ashamed to have to make such a request.

"As a matter of fact, I've just had my pass-book back, and find I've overdrawn my account, otherwise I shouldn't think of worrying you. And, of course, if it is inconvenient—"

"You shall have it," said Chester abruptly, and quitted the room. He had completely forgotten Dexter's quick movement as the latter stood by the mantelpiece.

He had only forty pounds to his credit, and on this he had to keep his mother and himself going till he drew his first quarter's salary. But he would have rather died than have acknowledged to Dexter that this demand, veiled under the politeness of a request, was inconvenient. He should have the money on Monday.

But was Dexter's need genuine, or was this another peeping-out of the claws? He could only worry and surmise.

When he entered the dining-room Vincent Devenish was seated in an arm-chair, and Eve knelt beside him, an arm twined lovingly round his neck. Chester did not catch what she was saying, but he was evidently pleading with her

(Continued on page 13.)

HOW TO RECOGNISE  
THE EARLY STAGES OF  
URIC ACID TROUBLE.

Facts of Great Interest to Those Subject to Gravel, Gouty Eczema, Sciatica, Gout, Lumbago, Acidity, Rheumatism, and all Disorders due to excess of Uric Acid in the system, or in danger of suffering from such ailments.

The wisdom of recognising the first signs of an ailment and preventing its further progress and development must be apparent to everyone. There is no fact more certain than the one so frequently stated in these columns, that many physical ills might and would be prevented if they were but recognised when they first made their appearance. The moment there is any departure from the standard of perfect health matters should be looked to, the source of the trouble traced, and the right remedy found and applied.

## FACTS CONCERNING GOUT

Now, with regard to gout, how many people are there who are able to recognise its early symptoms? Gout, they imagine, always makes its presence known by swelling of the foot and intense pain, and it is with intense amazement that they learn from their doctor that some apparently slight symptoms they are experiencing are really signs of gouty trouble.

It would surprise many men and women to learn that few troubles are more common than gouty or uric acid troubles. The port wine drinking of our ancestors is credited with being the cause of the present-day troubles from gout and rheumatism, and this is in a measure true. But in by far the majority of cases the trouble is due to modern conditions of life, and if timely measures of prevention were adopted an enormous amount of discomfort and suffering would be avoided.

## THE WAY URIC ACID TROUBLES MANIFEST THEMSELVES

"In the early stages of uric acid troubles such symptoms as the following are present: There may be irritation in the fingers, the palms of the hands, or about the ankles and feet, or a burning sensation in the skin, though no redness may be apparent. Sometimes there are small concretions in the outer rim of the ear, or little lumps under the skin of arms, breast, or legs. These are Nature's warnings, to which the wise pay heed. In other instances there is acidity, heartburn, or flatulence, or a dull aching pain on the right side of the body, due to sluggish liver, or grains of uric acid are passed. There is again point to the fact that the kidneys are not doing their duty. In some cases there is a feeling of stiffness in the joints and muscles, slight difficulty in bending them, or tenderness when touched or moved. Perhaps there is slight enlargement of the joints, and the next step is a really serious attack of gout, rheumatism, gravel, gouty eczema, sciatica, lumbago, or other uric acid trouble. If you have the preliminary symptoms do not wait for the more serious ones to occur. Commence Bishop's Valerette treatment at once and nip the trouble in the bud.

## FACTS TO REMEMBER

Let every reader of this article inscribe clearly on his or her memory the fact that gout, rheumatism, gravel, gouty eczema, sciatica, lumbago, and all uric acid troubles are all due to the same cause—an excess of uric acid in the blood. Uric acid is a natural but waste product of the body, but needs to be excreted through the kidneys. With active exercise is taken and youthful vitality is strong, this is easily got rid of, and one is unconscious both of its presence and elimination. When, however, a man or woman reaches the age of thirty or forty the amount of exercise taken in many cases is largely decreased, whilst the same amount of food is taken. Consequently uric acid is retained in the system, converted into one of the urates, and deposited in the joints, muscles, or nerves. The symptoms complained of are thus caused.

## BISHOP'S VARALETTES ARE SUCCESSFUL IN ALL URIC ACID TROUBLES

Obviously the way to remove uric acid troubles is to obtain something that will dissolve and expel uric acid. This is done by Bishop's Varalettes. The moment that Bishop's Varalettes come into contact with uric acid they dissolve it and pass it out of the body. Bishop's Varalettes are an antidote to uric acid, and hence it is that they are so marvellously successful and are so largely and extensively used by men and women in all ranks and classes of society.

The best test of the value of Bishop's Varalettes is a personal trial. If you are conscious of the fact that you are suffering from some form of uric acid trouble, procure the 23 days' treatment and commence it, and do so at once. To-day is better than to-morrow, and may save you future trouble and discomfort.

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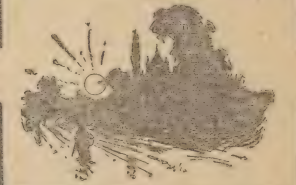


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## DESIGN FOR A PRETTY BLOUSE WITH A DETACHABLE VEST AND HALF SLEEVES.

### THE CULT OF COMELINESS.

#### CASTOR-OIL AS A USEFUL BEAUTY COSMETIC.

It was evident that Julia had brought a somewhat lengthy list of questions for Mrs. Templar to answer, for on receiving the reply to her question regarding the efficacy of floral lotions for the complexion she looked at her hostess with an apologetic smile.

"I hope you don't mind my departing rather abruptly from one subject to another, but I am just taking the questions in turn as they are written on my list. For instance, my next concerns the eyelashes and hair. One of my cousins wishes to know if she should use castor-oil to increase their growth?"

"Yes, castor-oil is really an excellent remedy for increasing the growth of the hair," replied Mrs. Templar. "For the eyelashes apply it every other night with a camel-hair brush and rub it in the hair twice a week, taking care to friction the roots well. I must warn you, however, that the oil must be absolutely fresh. To give brilliancy to the hair use two ounces of castor-oil mixed with a pint of any scented spirits, such as eau de Cologne."

"And is there any other use for it in addition to its medicinal qualities?" inquired Julia.

"Yes, castor-oil and vaseline mixed make an excellent corn softener, and applied every night will remove the excrescence altogether," answered her companion. "Used for bruises, castor-oil will give great relief, and will remove any discolouration of the skin."

"I must try to remember its various excellencies," said Julia. "It seems to me that no well-regulated household should ever be without its bottle of castor-oil."

#### Simple Remedies Often the Best.

"Have you any further questions to ask," inquired Mrs. Templar. "Several," ejaculated Julia. "I think each of my friends has sent a different question," Mrs. Templar smiled.

"Sometimes the simplest remedies are the best, but I find that as a rule women are more anxious to try expensive prescriptions than simple ones, and appear to believe that the more a lotion or ointment costs the more valuable it must be."

"We are all under the belief that we must suffer to be beautiful," said Julia, smiling, "and it seems so much more interesting to experiment on a new face lotion than it does to follow the general rules of breathing plenty of fresh air, taking plenty of exercise, and exercising care in one's diet."

"And yet without attention to these primary laws of health, no cosmetic is of the slightest use," replied Mrs. Templar. "But now, Julia, what is your next question."

At this moment Belinda entered the room, holding a letter in her hand. After the first greetings to Julia were over she turned to Mrs. Templar.

"I have just heard from mother, and she wishes to thank you for the advice you gave her about the bagginess under the eyes. She would be glad to know if there is any other process that she could try in order to do away with this disfigurement."

"Any woman who wishes to ward off bagginess beneath the eyes should also try the tapping process," said her companion. "First of all, the portion of cheek beneath the eyes should be rubbed well with almond oil. Then the tapping process must begin by lightly patting the cheek with the first and second finger alternately. The two fingers can then be used together, and the movements should be continued for about five minutes. Only

the lightest and most delicate touches should be used, and care must be taken not to stretch the skin."

"Isn't the electric battery a good thing to remove bagginess?" asked Belinda.

"Electricity is admirable to tone up the skin," was the reply. "But every woman does not possess a battery, and I can strongly recommend the tapping process and the smoothing iron we referred to the other day as very fair substitutes."



A bodice that can be made high or low, according to the occasion it is intended to adorn, is very useful at this time of the year for garden parties that may extend themselves into small evening dances. On the right is shown such a corsage made of white mercerized muslin, with broderie Anglaise trimmings.

"Is the iron to be used only beneath the eyes?" demanded Belinda, who was evidently longing to experiment with the lava. "May I try it on my face?"

"The smoothing iron can be used to remove the lines in the forehead and the lines near the mouth," replied Mrs. Templar. "It is also an excellent instrument for the prevention of a double chin, and should be used every day upwards from

the throat. Those who wear tight, high collars, and who are troubled with disfiguring lines in the neck, should also employ the iron every day for five minutes. Fresh cream mixed with a little eau de Cologne is an excellent thing to use for the neck, but, of course, lanolin or a good cold cream may be employed as a substitute."

"I hope this will be the means of mother getting rid of her double chin," said Belinda. "I remember seeing her asleep one day with her mouth

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### ONE FALSE STEP.

(Continued from page 11.)

father. He had never seen her to greater advantage than now. Her proud manner had left her. She was just a sweet, womanly woman.

"Mr. Chester," she said without rising, "I want you to help me persuade my father to give up taking these medicines. I'm sure they are doing you more harm than good, father."

"Nonsense," replied Devenish, with a brusque laugh. "Why, that's the doctor's prescription I'm taking."

"Yes," said Eve gently, "but you take other things, father, that are not doctor's prescriptions; you know you do."

She looked at him with anxious love in her wonderful eyes, showed her graceful head half playfully, half sorrowfully.

"I must say, Mr. Devenish," Chester said quietly, "that I agree with Mrs. Daintree. In these days of patent medicines and advertisements one is tempted to overdo it."

He could only speak generally. He could not intimate Mr. Devenish how to regulate his life.

Eve thanked him with a glance, and he was more than rewarded.

And then, afternoon callers appearing, it became all very conventional and formal, and Eve lapsed magically into the gracious, reposeful hostess, and the true woman, twice revealed to Chester on this day, was gone.

He quitted Devenish House with a feeling of some longing ungratified, in an altogether restless

and unsatisfactory frame of mind. He had hoped for a few minutes alone with Eve, and then those callers must needs appear.

He had almost forgotten that he had promised to take Queenie and Pollie Peyton on the river the following day. He had quite forgotten that Dexter wanted £20 on the Monday. But he remembered as he made his way to his rooms, and the memory awakened the old feelings of discomfort.

By the time he reached his rooms he was worrying—worrying—worrying!

### CHAPTER XLV.

When Mr. Dexter quitted Devenish House he drove to the Northumbrian, the hotel in Northumberland-avenue, where Jasper Mordaunt rented a suite of rooms.

"Well, Dex, old chap," cried the stockbroker, who seemed capable of smoking strong cigars and drinking whisky-and-sodas all day long without in any way affecting his oxlike constitution. "Did you give him the straight tip?"

I gave Mr. Chester a distinct hint," was the quiet answer. "It remains to be seen whether it will be taken or not. If it is not—"

"If it isn't?"

"If it isn't," continued Dexter, smoothly, "I shall be compelled to adopt a firmer attitude, and possibly use my influence with Queenie herself."

Mordaunt was searching the other's colourless, firm face with his eyes.

"Dex," he said, "What is your game where Eve and this young prig are concerned? Soon as

you get on that tack I don't follow you. What are you shoving him into her arms for? What's your hold over him?"

"You'll see—one of these days. In the meantime he is not likely to prove dangerous at the office. He has a lot to learn! And," added Dexter, in the same quiet voice, "Mr. Devenish will probably not attend the office next week. He is not so well!"

And with that he helped himself to a cigar and mixed himself the weakest of drinks.

"Well," laughed Mordaunt coarsely, "it suits your book to warn Chester off the Fernery, and it suits mine as well. When I make up my mind about anything I'm not easily put off, and I've made up my mind where Daisy Dimple's concerned. I've got a little game on, my boy. Just occurred to me!"

Dexter asked a question with his eyebrows.

"You know my place up at St. John's Wood, Dex? Quiet little box of a place. How'd it be if my housekeeper phoned The Fernery for Miss Mayfield to turn up and decorate the supper-table, eh? Of course, I keep that little place of mine dark—look it in the housekeeper's name. Just as well! Don't want everybody to know your private business."

Mordaunt leered at Dexter to see if his plan met with the latter's approval.

"I'm getting a bit tired of hanging around the shop. Never get a chance of being alone with her. But at my little place? What do you think, eh?"

(To be continued.)



Lord's: M.C.C. and Ground v. Derbyshire.  
Edinburgh: Scotland v. Australians.  
Oval: Gentlemen v. Players.  
Bournemouth: Hampshire v. Yorkshire.  
Fenbridge Wells: Kent v. Worcestershire.  
Brighton: Sussex v. Lancashire.

---

America and Australia, by beating France and Austria respectively, qualified for the final round of the International Lawn Tennis Cup, to be played at Queen's (the British Isles) in the challenge round at Wimbledon on July 31, 32, and 24.



## SATURDAY'S SPORTS.

## Shrubbs Runs Grandly at Chelmsford—Scotland Easily Defeats Ireland.

Some splendid sport was witnessed at Chelmsford on Saturday in the Essex championships. One very interesting feature was the grand running of Alfred Shrubbs, who has quite returned to his best form.

Two championship cups were won outright—that for the mile running race, by W. G. Collins in 4min. 41.4-sec., and that for the two miles walk by T. O'Gorman in 15min. 17.4-sec. Two ex-champions of the county in G. A. Taylor and E. W. Dover were respectively second and third in the heel-and-toe event. Taylor would have done better had he worn something more suitable than canvas shoes.

J. Austin Miller, the Welsh champion, again won the 10yds. Essex championship for the cup which he gave back to the association after winning it outright last year. The cycling mile championship fell for the second time to Mr. J. P. Taylorson, of the Beaumont C.C., and the quarter-mile flat championship to F. J. Paveley, of the Essex division of the Highgate Harriers, in 23.4-sec. Now that Alfred Shrubbs has returned to form these seems to be no stopping him. He scored his sixth win in the Atlanta Cup race. He covered his first mile in 4min. 32sec., two miles in 9min. 34.2-sec., and three miles in 14min. 38.4-sec. Shrubbs beat his nearest opponent with the utmost ease.

The appended times will show the gaps between the leaders at the journey's end—Shrubbs, 14min. 38.4-sec.; J. H. Halford (Horne Hill H.), 15min. 10.1-sec.; D. P. McNeill (Thames Valley H.), 15min. 10.2-sec.; A. Aldridge (Redhill H.), 15min. 22sec.; C. Guy-Holdaway (Hendon H.), 15min. 25sec.

L. J. de B. Reed (L.A.C.) beat H. H. Montague (L.A.C.) by two yards in the invitation quarter-mile race. Time, 25sec. The quarter-mile ex-champion, C. M. McLachlan (Horne Hill H.) was third.

Race times were again accomplished in the open handicaps—A. Ansell, Cambridge H., 11yds. start, won the 10yds. in 9.4-sec.; F. W. Hamer, Billerica H., won the 30yds. hurdles handicap from scratch in 40sec.; L. D. Drysdale, Essex Beagles, 10yds. start, won the mile run in 4min. 17.4-sec.; A. Hickling, Essex Beagles, 10yds. start, was disqualified for "cutting-in" in the mile cycling handicap, and W. King, Great Eastern Railway, 10yds. start, was declared the winner.

## SCOTLAND BEATS IRELAND.

Scotland beat Ireland at Powderhall, Edinburgh, by eight events to three. Five holders of English championships—Nicholson, Leachy, Halswell, and two others (Shonah) competed, and some fine performances were accomplished.

Scotland won the 100 yards (J. P. Stark); 200 yards hurdles (R. S. Stronach); 320 yards (J. P. Stark); quarter-mile (Lieut. W. Halswell); half-mile (W. Anderson); one mile (J. McCough); 1½ miles (J. McCough); 2 miles (J. McCough); and throwing the hammer (T. R. Nicholson). Ireland's successes were in the high jump and long jump (C. Leachy); putting the shot (D. Horgan).

## CHAMPIONS AT Ayr.

At Ayr Football Club sports, on Saturday, C. Brerfield, the English mile champion, won the half-mile handicap, with five yards' start, in 2min. 5.4-sec.; B. J. Blundell, the half-mile champion of England, was at scratch, but did not finish. J. W. Morton, the English 100 yards champion just failed, from scratch, to get through in his heat of the open sprint.

Ernest Payne (scratch) was first and A. E. Wills (scratch) second in the half-mile cycling handicap, and in the five mile cycle scratch race Wills was first, Payne second, and Haig, of Hawick, third.

## ANERLEY'S 100 MILES.

J. Draper, jun., finished first in the Anerley Bicycle Club's 100 miles' race at the Crystal Palace, on Saturday, in 5hrs. 52min. 20sec., but as he was not a first-class member he could not take the trophy, which goes to the second man, E. E. Nieu, who rode in 5hrs. 58min. 16.4-sec. Norman, with twenty-eight minutes, was first, and Draper, with eight minutes, was second in the sealed handicap.

## BILLINGTON DEFEATS KEIRAN.

Jarvis, the Holder, Beaten by Both Men After Seven Successive Victories.

After winning the long distance swimming championship for seven years in succession, J. A. Jarvis was beaten on Saturday by D. Billington and B. R. Keiran, who fought out a splendid finish, the former only winning by five yards over a distance of rather more than five miles.

Billington, who was never headed, swam the distance, from Kew to Putney, in 1hr. 58m. 55sec. This was rather slow time, but can be attributed to the late start, the tide having nearly ebbed out before the finish.

Jarvis and Keiran were almost level at Thorney's, with Billington fifty yards ahead. At Hammersmith Billington had gained somewhat, and Jarvis was being outpaced by Keiran, who was swimming in fine style.

From here the Australian made a brilliant effort to catch the leader, and was loudly cheered by the occupants of the small boats crowded around the swimmers as he gradually gained on the long champion. The latter, however, redoubled his efforts, and never being headed, won by five yards, with Jarvis a quarter of a mile behind. The time for the last three were—Billington, 68min. 55sec.; Keiran, 69min. 2sec.; Jarvis, 69min. 35sec.

It was a grand race, and Billington once again demonstrated his superiority over the Australian champion. It was expected that Jarvis would make a better show, but his pilot, in keeping him on the Surrey side, gave him slack water to swim in than either Billington or Keiran, who kept a mid-stream course.

Mr. J. L. Gillespie, the Scottish Rugby half-back of a few years ago, won the second medal of the Gullane Golf Club at Gullane on Saturday, with the fine score of 76.

Mr. F. Wadsworth, of the "Times," giving 8 strokes in 36 holes, beat Mr. A. McLaughlin, of Aberdeen, 10 strokes, by 4 holes up and 3 to play at Tooting Beck on Saturday in the final tie of the annual golf competition open to the House of Commons Press Gallery for the Arnot Cup.

In the annual inter-University singles tennis match at Lord's on Saturday A. Buxton (Trinity College), representing Cambridge, beat A. Moon (Trinity College), Oxford, in five rubber, with scores of 6-1, 6-0, 6-1. In the doubles on Friday A. Moon and R. P. Woodhouse (Oriel), Oxford, beat A. Buxton and J. L. Devereux (Trinity), Cambridge, by 3 sets to 2, with scores of 6-3, 6-6, 6-3, 3-6, 6-6.

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